

SAVE MONEY

WHEN
YOU CAN.

Torinus, Staples

& Co.

LOOK AT OUR

GOODS

AND

Price Them

Before Purchasing Elsewhere.

:—

Our Stock Consists of

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS

NOTIONS

HATS,

CAPS,

BOOTS,

SHOES,

IRON,

STEEL,

AND NAILS,

HARD-WARE

WOODEN-WARE,

GLASS-WARE,

AND CROCKERY

ARLOR AND

COOKING STOVES.

TIN-WARE

And A Good Many Other

Things To Numerous

To Mention!!

WE BUY & SELL

ALL GOODS

AND DELIVER TO ANY

WITHIN THE CITY LIMITS.

TORINUS, STAPLES & CO.

DENTISTRY

No more Trouble with Artificial Teeth.

DR. B. G. MERRY

Has bought the right to use Flossie's Improved Method of constructing the Aluminiferous Plate for Artificial Teeth. These teeth have proved themselves as superior family to those now made by the ordinary method. They are beautiful, comfortable, and will last for years without need of repair. The improvements consist in applying which can be inserted in the air from under any great exertion and efficiency in all cases however difficult; are easy and agreeable to the wearer.

Every Plate Warranted to Fit the Mouth Perfect satisfaction given or the money paid is refunded.

Remember that it will cost you nothing for a set. A large supply of material always on hand for select from.

Either administered for the painless extraction.

All operations in Dentistry skillfully performed.

Office on Main street, over Westing & Co's Store.


STILLWATER, MINN.
J. B. CORNWELL R. G. MERRY, Dentalist.

REMOVAL

Pacific Marble & Granite Works

THOMAS POWERS

Manufacture of and Dealer in Foreign and American



MARBLE MONUMENTS

Grate Slabs, Cemetery Tablets,
Terra Cotta Urns, Flower Vase, Ornamented Terra Cotta

Cor. 7th & Cedar sts., St. Paul Minn.

JOHNMAN & LECKY.

Attorneys at Law,

Office in Holcomb's Block corner of Main & Chestnut Streets.
STILLWATER, MINN.
J. H. CORNWELL THOMAS LECKY

WESTER EROS.

GENERAL PAINTER

Shop on Second Street, south of Chestnut

Fresco, Sign, Ornamental & House

PAINTING.

Graining, Glazing, and Paper Hanging.

Graining done in imitation of Oak, Hickory, Rosewood, Mahogany, Chestnut, &c.

Cascade Mill

Osceola, Wisconsin.

All kinds of

FLOUR & FEED

Constantly on hand and for sale.

order by

W. H. PRATT, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Dr. Nygus House,
Second street, Stillwater, Minn.

NOTICE.

The undersigned, Lumber Inspector of the District of Wisconsin, do hereby call the attention of the owners of logs cut upon the St. Croix river of the violation by said State, to the effect that all such logs should be marked by him, so that all transfers of same be recorded in his office, and that the convenience of the State and Federal Surveyors be maintained. In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and Seal, at St. Louis, Mo., this 1st day of April, 1881.

P. B. JEWELL,
Lumber Inspector of Dist. W.

DR. J. C. RHODE

Physician and Surgeon

Murdock's Block,
In the room recently occupied by W. M. McKeeney.

Auerbach, Finch & Scheff

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS

ST. PAUL, MINN.

H. RUNGE.

Physician and Surgeon

STILLWATER, MINN.


Office over Torinus, Staples & Co's Store.

MARTIN MCOWEN

COR. CHESTNUT AND SECOND STREETS

AGENT FOR

McKENNEY'S PATENT



STUMP & GRUB MACHINE

MACHINES FOR SALE.

REMOVAL

C. P. SHEPARD

DEALER IN

GRAIN, FLOUR, FEED

PRODUCE, &c.,
Main St., Stillwater, Minn.

Has removed his Feed Store from the Wells Plot in the new brick building, two doors west of Post Office.

DOCTOR KINKLE,

Office and residence,
Cor. Chestnut and Second

[illegible]

BRONSON & FOLSOM

CORNER MAIN AND MYRTLE STREETS,
STILLWATER, MINNESOTA.

DRY GOODS

Clothing, Furnishing Goods,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HARDWARE, CUTLERY,
Crockery, Glassware,
WINDOW GLASS,

Nails, Cordage, Sugar, Syrups, Molasses, Pork,
Beef, Fish,

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES,

Fine Family Groceries
Of Every Description.

We devote attention to our friends, and the public generally, in our stock, which is complete in every department, and at

LARGEST IN THE VALLEY.

Our prices will be at all times as LOW as the LOWEST.

New Goods New Goods
FIRST ARRIVAL

—OF THE—
SPRING STOCK.

The best and cheapest place to buy goods is at

MARTINOW'S
Corner of Chestnut & Second sts.
STILLWATER, MINN.

Quick Sales and Small Profits, is the Motto.

HARDWARE,
Crockery,
Groceries, Dry Goods,
CLOTHING,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,

One of the Largest and most Complete
Stocks ever brought to the City.

At Wholesale or Retail!

We sell at Prices of which no fault can be found.

Goods Delivered Free of Charge
TO ALL PARTS OF THE CITY.

PHILIP MULLER,
FURNITURE DEALER,
Cor. Chestnut St. & Stinson's Alley,
EVERY KIND OF

FURNITURE
A Large and Choice Stock on Hand.

COME AND SEE IT AND SAVE MONEY.

Call on all kinds. Low Rates.

DELINQUENT TAX LIST

WASHINGTON COUNTY.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, Washington County, N. E. Section 36, Township 25, Range 21. The following is a list of the delinquent taxes for the year 1911, as assessed by the County Auditor, and the same are due and payable to the County Treasurer, on or before the 1st day of April, 1912.

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Section 36, Township 25, Range 2

The Messenger.

FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1912.

LOCAL NEWS.

RAMBLING NOTES.

A New ordinance in regard to larks, drags, omnibuses, &c., is to be drawn up.

Judge V. C. Seward, editor of the Redwood Falls Mail, and Judge of Probate in that county, was in the city on Monday.

Shirley's Food Store team wrecked a wagon and spilled some "good feed," on Court House Hill, on Monday last.

There was a delicious twenty-five cent supper, and pleasant social evening at the Methodist church, on Monday evening.

We hear that there is to be a change of time on the St. Paul & Taylor Falls Railroad next Monday, morning trains to St. Paul to leave about 8 o'clock a. m.

Morris, in the Denton building, Main street, has an elegant dining room, but is a daily beauty, that makes one's mouth water for a chance to sample for the daily fish.

We have received the first number of Frank Dugan's new paper, the Ditchfield Ledger. It is a paper, looking ahead, and its business look indicates a successful enterprise.

Perpetual and continued showers for the last three days, have increased the thirty-cent, reduced the lumbermen, and will doubtless all in bringing down the higher portion of the logs.

ALEXANDER OLDMAN, Esq., Co. Superintendent of Schools, has removed to this city. He is a prominent member of the "Stillwater band," who are to entertain the summer convalescents with their new songs.

The Chapin Mill House and some other buildings, at Hudson, were destroyed by fire on Friday last week. The Star and Times gives the loss as about \$125,000, with about \$20,000 insurance.

The steamer Nellie Kent is to run to Taylor Falls on Monday, May 13, at 5 a. m., and arrive here in time for the morning train, and at Prescott at noon, returning, she will leave Prescott for the train, for Taylor Falls.

Mr. Wm. May, contractor, on Monday commenced the carpenter work on the residence of Mr. Louis Floren, on the bluff back of Schulenberg & Co.'s mill. The foundations and mason work was done by Mr. Thomas Schuch, the residence will be a substantial, elegant and convenient one, and the view from the grounds a magnificent one.

MARTIN WOLF, owner of the barn and other buildings, at Hudson, was destroyed by fire on Friday last week. He would proceed to erect new buildings, as an induced fifty six of his fine horses, to accompany him to the State, fourteen of them coming to Stillwater.

Hon. J. W. Furber of Cottage Grove was in our office last week. He sold there prospects of a large fish crop this year. The amount shown being greater than in any year previous. He himself has a fish pond of not less than thirty-five acres. It proves a profitable and desirable crop, being harvested out of the way before the other harvest commences.

Theodore Furber Esq. of Cottage Grove, who sold out and went with his family to California about a year ago, has returned to Cottage Grove, intending to make his permanent home. Mr. Furber's experience is like that of many others, who set upon the supposition that there are better States to live in than Minnesota.

The fact is, that taking everything into consideration—climate, soil, people and accessibility, Minnesota is the most desirable State in the Union to live in.

STYLISH hats, of ever decreasing, selling very low, at Mrs. Jacobs', Chestnut street.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS AND CONVENTION.

A Republican primary meeting was held at Amory Hall on Friday evening, to elect delegates to the County Republican Convention on Saturday, May 11th.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. J. Z. Schuch, Chairman of the City Committee, and Judge E. G. Bates elected President and Henry Woodruff Secretary.

Mrs. C. M. Seymour, J. E. Schuch and Fayette Mearns were appointed as committee delegates to the County Convention.

The following delegates were reported and elected: John McDaniel, Charles Nelson, E. H. Woodruff, A. C. Brown, Andrew Olson, E. G. Bates, Dwight Cutler, J. Foss and Henry Woodruff.

The delegates were authorized to appoint a subcommittee to see that the Convention is held at the Amory Hall.

On motion the President was requested to appoint a City Committee for the coming year.

The following were appointed: Henry Woodruff, John Z. Schuch, Charles Nelson, J. Foss and Henry Woodruff.

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LODS AND LUMBER.

Trade during the past week has been fair, considering the limited stock on hand.

But few buyers have been in the market. Sales and purchases have been made chiefly by telegraph.

We quote sales of one twelve string raft of logs to Telan & Randall, Dubuque, sold by Brown & Fulton.

One raft of four strings to B. Hersey, Muscatine.

One raft same to Mrs. Storkwell, Lyons.

One lot of logs, same to John Duller, Prescott.

One raft same to Youmans & Hodgins, Wisconsin.

One small raft same to Dimeson, Hartford, & Co., Burlington.

One raft sold by Torison, Staples & Co. to B. Hersey, Muscatine.

One raft by same to Youmans Bros. & Hodgins, Wisconsin.

Two small lots sold by D. Tozier & McMillan and Chambers to B. Hersey, Muscatine.

Shipments include one raft by Durant, Hartford & Co. to Duane, Hartford & Co., Burlington.

One raft by Durant, Hartford & Co. to Hartford & Wilson, Rock Island.

One raft by Durant, Hartford & Co. to John Duller, Prescott.

The Minnesota, Louisville and James Mill will cut this week with a number of rafts. This latter ship ready for market.

Prices may be quoted at a slight decline from last week's figures, the recent heavy rains having improved the prospects of getting the drive in.

During the past 48 hours the lake has risen four feet, the tide of eighteen inches is reported at Taylor Falls, which will give sufficient water to bring all the logs now lying on the Main St. Croix, including the Kettle drive.

It is not definitely known how far the logs extended above this point on the St. Croix. The prospects are fair for the principal drive getting in.

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THE NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. GIVEN POSSESSION OF THE L. S. & M. R. R.

The following circular has been issued from the office of the Northern Pacific Railroad, Minneapolis, Minn., May 5, 1912:

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company, having assumed control of the Lake Superior and Mississippi Railroad, together with its leased lines, consisting of the Stillwater and St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth Railroad, and Minneapolis and St. Louis Railroad, these roads will embrace and be hereafter called the Lake Superior and Mississippi Division of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

W. W. Hufferford is appointed Superintendent of this division, with headquarters at St. Paul.

C. W. MEAD, General Manager, Railroad, Passenger Office, St. Paul, Minn., May 5, 1912.

THE NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD has leased the Lake Superior and Mississippi Railroad, and its leased lines, consisting of the Stillwater and St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth Railroad, and Minneapolis and St. Louis Railroad, these roads will embrace and be hereafter called the Lake Superior and Mississippi Division of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

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AN EXCESSIVE IMPRESSION CORRECTED.

I am informed that some of the people of Stillwater think that I have all the customers that I can supply with milk. This is not the case. I can furnish more customers with a pure supply of milk at the rate of fourteen quarts for a dollar.

To boardhouse keepers, or others wishing to take one gallon or more each day, a liberal deduction will be made from these rates.

All those wishing to be supplied with milk can apply to my store, who has charge of the milk wagon, or leave orders at Moore & Kinsella's store.

NEAT suits of gentlemen's clothing, made to order on short notice, and warranted to fit, by Selick.

If you want a pair of nice fine dress suits call on Mr. J. F. Fike, foot of Chestnut street.

WHITE wine and other vinegars, choice butter, eggs and cheese at Wenzel & Sons.

To get the pure articles and good measure and eight go to Moore & Kinsella's.

Go to Wheeler & Darms for choice groceries, provisions, dry goods and notions.

The best clothing, right from the States, N. Y. The best material, best made and best fit. Warranted to suit on any work, at Staples, Doe & Hersey's.

The best apples in the city at Schupp & Schultz.

Choice butter at twenty-five cents a pound, at Wheeler & Darms.

All kinds of green, dried and canned fruits at Wheeler & Darms.

Don't skin clothing, heavier clothing, Bay State shawls, large lots of notions and general household goods, at Staples, Doe & Hersey's.

Choice teas, sugars, coffees, syrups and everything in the grocery line, as cheap as the cheapest, at Staples, Doe & Hersey's.

EVERYTHING you want in the provision line, good and cheap, at Moore & Kinsella's.

COUNTY of Washington, D. C. Sheriff, John Schupp & Schultz, who are selling lots of apples, groceries, provisions &c., all over the County.

A lot of fancy furs, in sets of collar and muff, for children, cheap, at Staples, Doe & Hersey's.

The largest stock of black and colored velvet, timbales, all colors and shades, at Staples, Doe & Hersey's.

SCHUPP & SCHULTZ are receiving large additions to their stock of grocery, dry goods, notions, &c. and are doing a rushing business.

A few fancy lap robes left, at Staples, Doe & Hersey's.

FRESH OYSTERS received daily Schupp & Schultz.

For good clothing, cheap for cash, go to Selick's.

FRESH canned fruits, and the best of everything, at Moore & Kinsella's.

MEX with families should look to their interests. They can save money by buying their groceries and provisions at Moore & Kinsella's.

Best family flour at WENZEL & SONS.

Go to Moore & Kinsella's for your groceries and provisions, and save money. They sell cheap and deliver promptly and free of charge.

SUGAR-cured ham, best kind, just received at Moore & Kinsella's.

Selick's cutter can't be beat, for neat and tasteful cuts; try him.

Go to Selick's for durable and neat clothing of every style, cheap.

Moore & Kinsella have a large and choice stock of groceries and provisions, and sell at very low figures.

STILLWATER MARKET, COLLECTED WEEKLY BY D. W. ARMSTRONG, Stillwater, May 9, 1912.

No. 1 Wheat..... 125
No. 2 "..... 120
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The Messenger.

SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1872.

It occasionally happens that when a man or a number of men attempt to accomplish something very remarkable, the precise nature of which they do not understand, they ignominiously fail to accomplish anything at all. It is not strange that such should be the case, since it is commonly understood that when a sportsman fires his gun without taking sure aim, it is mere luck and chance if he hits anything. Perhaps we ought not to say that the Cincinnati convention has failed to accomplish anything. Perhaps we ought not to say that the Cincinnati convention fired without taking careful aim. But it certainly is safe to say that the Cincinnati Convention has woefully disappointed its friends, and has signally failed to achieve any important result. If it aimed at Gen. Grant, it has failed to inflict a mortal wound.

We recollect reading years ago, in one of Capt. Mayne Reid's stories, of a certain Van Bloom who undertook to hunt the elephant. He was surprised to find that ordinary soft lead bullets made little impression on the elephant, and he was obliged to melt his silver plate into balls, in order to get a missile that was sufficiently penetrating.

It occurs to us that the gentlemen of the Cincinnati convention have either underestimated the toughness of their intended victim, or have overrated the death-dealing qualities of their missiles. At any rate nobody appears to suspect that anybody has been in the least hurt, and everybody seems to laugh at a performance which was conspicuous chiefly for loudness of denotation and smugness of smoke.

Seriously, is it not absurd to suppose that a set of interested politicians can persuade the American people to throw overboard so good a president as Gen. Grant has been, and to put in his place a man as visionary, crochety, and whimsical as everybody knows Horace Greeley to be? That Gen. Grant has made mistakes nobody pretends to deny. But that the country has wonderfully prospered under his administration all must admit. Would Mr. Greeley make fewer mistakes than General Grant has made? Would his advisers be men of greater honesty and shrewdness than Gen. Grant's have been? Would his appointments afford fewer grounds of complaint than General Grant's have given? In case of possible difficulty with Spain, Great Britain or disaffected portions of our own country, would Mr. Greeley be a better man at the helm than Gen. Grant? Nay, would not the very circumstance of Mr. Greeley being at the head of affairs instead of General Grant, encourage corrupt and disaffected politicians at home, and secret or avowed enemies abroad, to pursue a course which, so long as Gen. Grant is president, they dare not pursue?

We have no partiality for Gen. Grant personally. We have no acquaintance with him; we have received no favors from him. Of late we have heard much to his discredit. But it seems to us that we ought to base our estimate of Gen. Grant and his administration, not upon irresponsible rumors nor vehement denunciations, but upon facts. And speaking of facts, there are a few facts in connection with this whole anti-Grant movement, which should be taken into consideration. It is a fact that the New York Tribune heartily advocated Gen. Grant's nomination and election in 1868. It is a fact that in the earlier part of his administration it supported him. It is a fact that when his term had half expired and people were beginning to talk about his re-nomination, the Tribune assumed a noncommittal attitude toward General Grant's administration, and began to talk vaguely of the advantages of the "one term principle." It is a fact that

Stillwater Messenger.

SATURDAY SUPPLEMENT.

It cautiously felt its way for several mouths, saying nothing openly, but sneering covertly. It is a fact that Mr. Greeley went down to Texas for the ostensible purpose of delivering an agricultural speech. It is a fact that he found himself, in consequence of having hailed Jefferson Davis, and shown "forgetfulness" quite popular throughout the South. It is a fact that he came up to Minnesota for the ostensible purpose of delivering another agricultural speech, and made soundings of his popularity in the Great Northwest. It is a fact that he formed a political partnership with Carl Schurz and other disaffected politicians, in conjunction with whom he advocated and encouraged the anti-Grant movement, that culminated in the Cincinnati convention a few days ago. It is a fact that at this convention he received the Presidential nomination, and received the intelligence with demonstrations of almost childish delight. We have long believed that the Presidency was Mr. Greeley's weakness—perhaps an amiable weakness—certainly an excusable one.

We believe further, that his clasp in the Tribune about the "one term principle" originated, not in his sincere belief that a President should be limited to one term of office—also why did he not advance the same doctrine when Mr. Lincoln's re-nomination was discussed?—but in his recognition of the fact that so far as his own nomination to the Presidency was concerned it was "now or never."

This chain of facts is not presented for the purpose of showing that Mr. Greeley is worse than other men, but to show that his participation in the anti-Grant movement can not be taken as a sincere and disinterested line of conduct, and if it is not a sincere and disinterested line of conduct, but a line of conduct based on motives of personal ambition, it is clear that the Tribune support of the movement in question, constitutes no reason why other journals should support it, and, in fact, no bona fide support at all.

The Tribune set aside what is left to give head and front to this great occasion; first and foremost is Carl Schurz, a good orator, a persistent hater and a violent denouncer. It has been said we can not be accused of personal motives because he is a foreigner, and as such not eligible to higher office than he now enjoys. But would it be so glory to Carl Schurz to have it said that by his great influence Gen. Grant was turned out of office? Has he not been flattered and encouraged in his efforts against the administration by remarks to the effect that he has the disposal of the entire German vote?

And, coming back to facts, what facts has he, with all his persuasive eloquence, succeeded in substantiating against General Grant or against his administration? Are they sufficient either in number or import to justify the American people in putting Horace Greeley into the White House? And setting aside the influence of the Tribune and of Carl Schurz, is it possible there would have existed an anti-Grant movement of sufficient consequence to culminate in a Cincinnati Convention? In deference to many people's candid opinion we will grant that the Cincinnati Convention was a big gun. We will admit that it was aimed at Gen. Grant. Will the members and friends of the convention admit that the aim was too hastily taken, and that the President, if hit at all, was hit by nothing more destructive than a paper war?

President—County Auditor Lehmick intends to leave next Monday on his visit to the East.

The Golden Age has the following in regard to Western school houses:

It seems a pity that so many fine school houses in the West, where land is plenty and cheap, should be built to the towering height of five or six stories, compelling young girls to do a great deal of unwholesome running up and down stairs, injurious to their physical constitution, and sometimes resulting in the chronic disorders peculiar to the sex. We have seen many of these institutions which look like a Webster's dictionary standing on end. Why not, instead, build them after the model of the deliciously lying flat? The building committee should broaden their foundations and deplete their towers. Two flights of stairs, a first and second story, are all that should be seen in a school house—particularly a school house frequented by girls. But there seems to have been an ambition in the West to make the school house a sort of town monument—visible for a dozen miles across the prairies of Minnesota and Illinois. The Western school houses are in most respects far superior to any others in the country. Their defect is their undue height. This objection is serious. We know, from personal inspection, that the fault of which we speak is beginning to show itself in the vestments of the scholars and teachers—not the males but the females. Other new houses are to be erected in various parts of the Western states. Our suggestion, we think, is worthy of grave consideration.

The defect in question is a serious one, but it is not peculiar to Western school houses. There are equally lofty educational buildings in New England, and it is more probable that the western architects have imitated eastern school houses than that they have originated a style of their own. It might be added in further condemnation of the practice alluded to, that school houses are liable to take fire, and that the removal of children from the fourth story of a burning building is a difficult task, in the fulfillment of which accidents have too often happened.

In answer to an inquiring farmer in regard to corn-culture in this State, Greeley replies that planting outside rows to corn fields is a waste of seed and sinew; for in Iowa and Minnesota, the gophers always eat up the outside rows, at any rate. The use of the juice of the fruit he sternly forbids, and declares that there should be a law to prohibit its sale.

Mr. R. C. Mitchell of the Duluth Tribune, announces in his last issue that he will on Wednesday, May 15th, commence the publication of a daily. He says:

"We shall, of course, commence in rather a small way, but we mean to keep up with the times, and to furnish just as good and attractive a paper as any one could reasonably ask or expect in so young a city as Duluth."

We respectfully solicit for the Daily Tribune such patronage as the public may consider that it merits, and such as they may deem it to their interests to bestow. The Daily Tribune will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates, to be invariably in advance:

One year\$7 50
Six months4 00
Three months2 25
One month75
One week25

We wish Brother Mitchell the highest success, and that he may make his proposed daily such a paper as that promising young city needs, and should support liberally. If energy and pluck can accomplish it, he is bound to win.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

of Stillwater.

Capital, \$100,000

CHARLES SCHEFFER, President.

CLAS S. NELSON, Vice President.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Charles Scheffer, Louis Hayes, Joseph E. Schreck, A. Schaffner, Chas. W. Nelson.

ISAAO STAPLES, President.

Hos. S. F. HERSEY, V. Pres't.

H. W. CANNON, Cashier.

DIRECTORS—Joan Staples, Sam'l F. Hersey, D. M. Sabin, D. Brownson, L. E. Terhune, F. S. Edgar, J. E. Boyler.

Capital, \$125,000.00

Removal to New Store

IN

Hersey & Staples' New Block

Corner Main and Myrtle Sts.

STAPLES, DOE & HERSEY

1872. SPRING. 1872.

NEW & ELEGANT STOCK

ARRIVING.

Fourteen Distinct Departments!

ON FIRST FLOOR.

NOTIONS, DRESS GOODS, WHITE GOODS

HATS & CAPS, FURNISHING GOODS, CLOTHING,

DOMESTICS, FLANNELS, CASSIMERES,

BOOTS & SHOES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE, GROCERIES.

CARPETINGS ON 2D FLOOR.

The undersigned desire to call the attention of the people of Stillwater and the St. Croix Valley to their new and elegant store, arranged into distinct departments—each department devoted to one branch of business—where they will be pleased to see their old patrons, and as many new ones as may favor them with a call. Our new store is so arranged that we can display goods to our customers with much less trouble and greater satisfaction than is experienced by any other GENERAL STOCK STORE in the State. As heretofore, we shall continue to make prices for the St. Croix Valley, and shall make a specialty of each department.

We have added to our stock the largest and finest line of

CARPETINGS.

Consisting of Hartford, Lowell, Belgrade, Colons, Brussels, Hemp, Straws and Oil Carpetings, ever brought to the Valley.

RUGS, ALL KINDS,

Crumb Cloths, Lace Curtains,

Curtain and Furniture Reps in Plain and Stripes.

Also, a large stock of White Granite and CO

CROCKERY,

FANCY TOILET SETS,

CUSPADORES, GLASSWARE, &C., &C.

We shall continue to lead off in Choice

Family Groceries,

Both as to quality and price.

High Fire Tins, or Hand Lights—Carbon Oil constantly on hand. Also, Lead, Lard, Lard, Signal, Tallow and West Virginia Lubricating

OILS

If the best quality and at the lowest price.

We have on hand all for sale Rubber Belting, from 1 1/2 to 12 inches wide, a moderate stock of Leather Belting, Rubber Packing all thicknesses, Italian and American Heavy Packing, and Rope Shoes Belting.

BUILDERS! We will offer you extra inducements to buy your Hardware, Nails and Glass from us.

PILOTS and other customers of ROPE will find it to their advantage to price ours—which is always the best—before buying elsewhere.

TO ALL BUYERS—Call in, examine our stock, gas price. "We won't get mad if you don't buy."

All goods brought at special prices promptly to your house free of charge.

The public is cordially invited to call in and look through our new establishment.

STAPLES, DOE & HERSEY

Stillwater, April, 1872.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

The Messenger.

IN SCHOOL DAYS.

Still sits the school house by the road,
A ragged beggar sunning,
Around it still the suns grow,
And blackberry-vines are running.
Within, the master's desk is seen,
Deep scarred by paper official;
The warping floor, the battered seats,
The jack-knife's carved initial.
The charcoal frescoes on its wall,
Its door's worn sill betraying
The fact that, creeping slow to school,
Went storming out to playing!
Long years ago a winter sun
Shone over it at setting,
Lit up its western window panes,
And low eaves' icy fretting.
It touched the tangled golden curls
Of one who still her steps delayed
When all the school were leaving.
For near her stood the little boy
Her childish favor singled;
His cap pulled low upon his face
Which pride and shame were mingled.
Pushing with restless feet the snow
To right and left; he lingered,
As restlessly her tiny hands
The blue checked apron fingered.
He saw her lift her eyes, he felt
The soft hand's light caressing,
And heard the trembling of her voice,
As if a fault enfolding;
"I'm sorry that I spelt the word;
I hate to go above you,
Because"—the brown eyes lower fell—
"Because, you see, I love you!"
Still, memory to a gray-haired man
That sweet child-face is showing;
Dear girl! the grasses on her grave
Have forty years been growing.
He lives to learn, in life's hard school,
How few who pale above him,
Lament their triumph and his loss,
Like her—because they love him.

CHARLES LELAND'S FROST PICTURES.

Winter came on, and the Frost went down
O'er field and forest, and food and town.
It found the windows clear at night,
But when morning came with its golden light,
They were all like silver, fair to see,
Chased in wonderful imagery.
"A New Year's gift to the world," said the frost,
"Rich lace curtains which nothing cost."
And over the wide world he went his way,
Till he came to a cell where a prisoner lay.
Then he worked the windows thickly and white,
And went freezing, freezing on through the night.
The prisoner's woe was morning gray,
And saw that the frost had been that way.
Then he wrote on the silvery, crisp ray
The thought that ever was on his mind.
"O cara mi Jese, nonc libera me!"
(Dear Lord, from this prison pray set me free.)
Then lighted his taper, and all alone
Read in the silence till morning shone.
The Lord in the castle sleepless lay,
Long was the hours and he wished for day.
When all at once on his chamber wall
He saw those letters bright flickering fall:
"O cara mi Jese, nonc libera me!"
(Dear Lord, from this prison pray set me free.)
Horne through the night from the prison cell,
The frost and the taper had carried them well.
Up started the Lord, amazed I woe,
For a stranger sight he never had seen.
And sought till he found what the cause might be,
Then set the prisoner fairly free.
Who had writ on the window, unthinkingly
"O cara mi Jese, nonc libera me!"

THE PICKLED WATCH.

The other day we met Wiggins, and he had a silver cased watch—hunting case at that. We had known Wiggins five-and-twenty years, and never knew him to carry a watch before. We asked him where he got it. He gave us a nod and a leer, and said he'd tell us.

"Last fall," he commenced, "I killed the old brindie cow, and put the best part of her into the beef barrel. She was fat, and the beef was nice; and I had nigh onto a full barrel. I didn't want to make it very salt, so I set it out in the shed, where the frost might touch it and keep it; and you'd better believe it made good eating." One day my wife says to me,—"says she 'Wiggins, pears to me our beef is goin' mighty fast.' I went and looked, and, sure enough, it was goin' rather faster'n I thought it ought to. 'I've noticed it lower in' on account of this long time," said my wife. "Somebody is stealin' it." Why don't ye set a trap?" But my neighbors were all good hearted kind of folks—though one or two of 'em might be just a little inclined to poke around where they didn't belong—and I didn't want to hurt 'em. I concluded, however, that it would be best to put the barrel with what little of the beef was left, down cellar—and I did it.

Well, when the beef was all used up, and I went to clear out the barrel, I found this watch in the pickle. It looked to me like Tom Sherman's watch. Tom had worked for me considerable, and I had seen him have the watch—or one very much like it. When I saw Tom I showed him the watch, and he said right off, it was his. "How'd ye lose it?" said I. "I carried it in my pocket without any chain and must have dropped it when I was stoopin'," said he.

"Well," said I, "then ye must have been stoopin' over my beef barrel, for I found it in the pickle!"

With that Tom looked kind of sheepish; and I guess he saw the twinkle in my eye.

"Let me look at that ere watch again," said he.

He looked at it a while, and then he handed it back to me.

"O'n the whole, Mr. Wiggins," said he, "I guess that hain't my watch, arter all; it must belong to somebody else."

"O And with that he walked off. I carried the watch to our jeweller, and he found that the cases had shut so tight that the works had not been pickled a bit; and for a dollar he cleaned it up in good shape, and set it a runnin'. It's a first rate time keeper, and I reckon that whoever took my beef paid all 'twas worth."

THE YEAR SEVENTY-TWO.—The year 1872 contains fifty-two Sundays, September and December each beginning on a Sunday. January, April and July on Monday. October is the only month beginning on Tuesday. February began and ended on Thursday, consequently we have had five Thursdays, which will not occur again until the year 1906. The year 1886 February will have five Sundays, which will not occur again until the year 1920. The year 1871 began on Sunday and ended on Sunday. This will occur again in 1892, and every eleventh year thereafter.

WHAT OUR WOMEN SHOULD KNOW.

The theory and the actual experience of life are sadly contradictory in the lives of perhaps a full half, or more, even of our most favored women.

Here is a woman who was married just twenty-two years ago, and she does not know how to endorse a check, or keep the simplest accounts. She cannot tell the difference between stocks and bonds, and the common details of business are less clear than the last lengthy column in the popular magazine. Here is another woman who lately was left a widow, and her husband was a practical common-sense clergyman. Soon after his death some covetous speculator, casting envious eyes upon her beautiful New-England home, with its four acres of handsome grounds, with its luscious fruits and splendid flowers and spacious house, approached her skillfully with his bugbear stories about hard times, decline of real estate, the value of money in her circumstances, and induces her to sell out for \$3,500, and then immediately afterwards rubs his hands in a glow of triumph, assuring a neighbor that he would not take a round thousand for the bargain he had made. Garden implements and household effects of the very best material and make, which the husband had purchased, departed right and left; and when, soon afterwards the same sort of things had to be replaced, the widow found that they would cost twice the sums she had received for the articles so unwisely disposed of. And then, again, when the same lady wished to invest to the best advantage the few remaining thousands, she was persuaded to purchase a house which rapidly declined in value, needed frequent repairs, and could not afford her such a return upon her money as could easily have been secured, had she been a little better informed as to other classes of investment. And here another widow assures us that upon its being known that she wanted to purchase a pair of good strong horses for harvest work on her place, she became interested in a simple-hearted, pious man, who brought for her examination a fine-looking pair of animals, over which he quoted so much Scripture, that she at once purchased them at his own generous price. The horses, in a frightfully short space, suffered a wondrous metamorphosis—in fact collapsed down to the slenderest anatomical proportions, lost their sleekness; and it was then that the widow discovered that the "splendid draught-horses" were old, worn-out omnibus-horses, and the pious man of Quaker plainness was one of the shrewdest and most unscrupulous villains who ever traded in horseflesh, and had taken these wretched animals from the stage line when they could no longer drag can omnibuses; and after a course of training, feeding, and infatigable selling to the widow, who had never "thought it worth while to trouble her head about affairs of business."

In short, to day the ears of society are filled with the suppressed groans of women who are suffering in countless directions, partly

from the vices and villanies of the world, but mostly, perhaps, through their own want of that business training and business knowledge, which might have proved a prophylactic against the schemes of those heartless villains who beset the ways of widows and defenseless females, as the vultures follow upon the track of armies. If girls were trained in business knowledge, and in business habits, such as are secured to their brothers, it would go far toward solving some of the troublesome matters connected with this whole important woman's question. Why may not fathers take some pains to impart a knowledge to their daughters of modes of doing business—of the nature of securities—of the true values and uses of money—and what steps to take in order to guard against all sorts of impositions and losses? Why, in order to furnish an important means in this sort of education, cannot every father furnish his daughters—beginning, say, at the age of ten or twelve—with a certain quarterly allowance; requiring them to make their own purchases, learn how to judge of all sorts of needed articles, how to deal with men, and how to keep their own accounts?—And why may not daughters, in turn, act as stewards in the purchasing of all kinds of viands used upon the table; and thus be thoroughly trained and be prepared to be mistresses of their own households, if they ever have households of their own, or to be qualified to assume the responsibilities of an independent, an unprotected station, if such should fall to their lot.

STILLWATER Business Directory.

Attorneys.
CORNUM & LECKY,
Attorneys at Law and Real Estate and Insurance Agents, Stillwater, Minn.
WM. M. McCLUER,
Attorney at Law and Real Estate and Insurance Agents, Stillwater, Minn.
E. G. BUTTS,
Attorney at Law and Real Estate and Insurance Agents, Stillwater, Minn.
H. H. HIRDOCK,
Attorney at Law and Real Estate and Insurance Agents, Stillwater, Minn.
Auctioneers.
GEORGE DAVIS,
Auctioneer, Residence near old Court House.
Banking.
FIRST NATIONAL,
Main Street, President, Hon. Charles Folger, Vice President, Louis H. Folger, Cashier, Charles N. Solberg, Assistant Cashier, F. J. Smith, Junior. Bills of Exchange payable in the principal cities of Europe and America, and transacts a general banking business. **Lumbermen's National Bank,**
Main Street, President, H. W. Cannon, Cashier, Capital, \$100,000. Transacts a general banking business. Collections in all parts of the United States promptly attended to.
Barbers.
HADLEY & JACKSON,
Professors of the Barbers' Art, Office, Main Street, near Lull's Book Store. Smooth Shaving, and Hair Dressing a specialty.
Books and Stationery.
A. C. LULL,
Books, Stationery, Printing, Newspaper, Wall Paper, Notions, Jewelry, etc., etc.
Blacksmithing.
Foss, Anderson & Co.,
Blacksmithing, Wagon Making, etc., in all their branches. Shop on Third Street, north of Taylor House.
Builders.
E. BROWN,
Job Carpenter and Contractor, corner Main Street and Commercial Street.
ARTHUR STEPHENS,
Brick Layer and Plasterer, Residence corner Belmont and Belmont Street.
THOMAS SINCLAIR,
Contractor and Builder, Residence, Fourth Street.
WM. M. MAY,
Contractor and Builder, Residence corner Pine and Sixth Streets.
WM. WILLIS,
Brick Mason and Brick Manufacturer, Residence, south end of Second Street.

G. W. BATTLES,
Contractor and Builder, Residence, cor. of Third and Pine Streets.
Billiard Halls.
Sawyer House Billiard Hall,
Three of Taylor's best Tables. Cows and other furniture always in stock.
Brewers.
HERMAN TEPASS,
Brewer, Oldest establishment in the city.
MARTIN WOLFF,
Brewer, south end of Main Street.
G. KNIPPS,
Brewer, near the Depot, Schulenburg's Addition.
Clothing.
S. SELLECK,
Dealer in Men and Boys' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc., etc.
J. E. SCHLECK,
Crown Makers and Cleaners, Merchant Tailors and Dealers in Men and Boys' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.
Commission.
DURANT & HANFORD,
Dealers in Logs and Lumber. Orders promptly filled.
Dentistry.
DR. B. G. MERRY,
Office Main Street, over Wooling & Hopes' store.
Druggists.
H. M. GRANDALL,
Dealer in all kinds of Drugs and Medicines, Perfumery, etc., etc. Prescriptions carefully compounded. 111 down south of Minnesota House.
H. KAUFFMAN,
Professional Druggist, and dealer in all desirable Drugs and Medicines. Store, Holcomb's Block, Main Street.
Flour & Feed.
C. P. SHEPARD,
Dealer in Flour, Meal, Feed, etc., near Post Office.
Furniture.
M. WILLARD,
Main Street, dealer in and manufacturer of all kinds of Furniture, Bedsteads, etc., etc.
General Merchandise.
Schupp & Schultz,
Dealers in Groceries and General Merchandise, Schupp's Block, Main Street.
Torinus, Staples & Co.,
Dealers in General Merchandise and Logs and Lumber.
MARTIN MOVER,
Dealer in all kinds of Groceries, Hardware, Groceries, etc. Stock of Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, etc. Stock is complete.
HERSEY, STAPLES & DOB,
Dealers in General Merchandise, Main Street.
MOORE & KINSELLA,
Late House, late everything desirable and cheap. Stock is complete.
Torinus, Staples & Co.,
Manufacturers of all kinds of Engine and Iron Ware and dealers in the most approved Stoves and Furnaces.
Holts.
Sawyer House,
ALBERT LOWELL, Proprietor. The largest and most elegant hotel in the Valley. Terms moderate.
Insurance.
E. G. DAVIS,
Agent for the National Life Insurance Co. of the United States, Stillwater, Minn.
Chas. Wittenberg,
General Insurance Agent, Holcomb's Block.
Livery & Sale.
C. A. Bromley,
Chevrolet's, "Eagle" brand, elegant Carriages and Bicycles, and general drivers.
Manufacturers.
Seymour, Rubin & Co.,
Woodmen, Cooperage, Wheelbarrows, Saws, Blinds, Doors, Mouldings, etc., Manufactory at Lake Park.
Nurseries.
George Davis,
Proprietor and Importer Fruit Trees, Shrubs, Flowering Plants, etc.
Physicians.
J. H. Reiner, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon, Office, Main Street, Residence, corner Third and Olive.
J. C. Rhodes, M. D.,
Office, Main Street, Block, Central Street.
Dr. Runge,
Physician and Surgeon, Burnham Block.
Painters and Glaziers.
Webster Bros.,
House, Sign and Ornamental Painters, Second Street, south of Central.
Adam Marty,
Sign and Carriage Painter, Second Street, south of Sawyer House.
Surveying, etc.
James H. Spencer,
Surveyor and Explorer of Pine Lands. Residence, Second Street, north of Pine.
Shepard Bros.,
Civil Engineers and Explorers. Office, Charles & Nelson's Building, Burnham Block.
Stoves & Tinware.
E. Capron,
Dealer in Stoves, and manufacturer of Tin and Sheet Iron Goods. Central Street.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Mountains, making for Gettysburg. Scouting expeditions were sent out from the Northern army in all directions, and a body of troops, including Captain Leigh's regiment, were ordered to proceed by the shortest route to Gettysburg, and head the rebels off. Hurling they marched across Maryland, and reached Emmetsburg, near the Pennsylvania border line. Leaving Emmetsburg, the road crossed a spur of the South Mountains. Here one of the baggage wagons broke. The driver of another wagon stopped to help his comrade. This being in the rear, the troops passed on, ignorant of the disaster, and the two wagons were left alone on the mountain. In one of them was Tobe, with the Captain's boots, over which he kept constant watch. The men worked busily at the wagon, and Tobe sat watching them. Suddenly a tramping of horses' feet was heard, and a party of cavalry came round a turn in the road.

"That's good," said one of the men; "there's some of our men. If they'll wait a few minutes we can go along with them."

"Tain't none of our boys," said the other, after a keen glance; "them are rebels!"

At the word, Tobe slid down in the bottom of the wagon under some blankets, and lay motionless with the boots in his arms.

As the soldiers advanced, the officer said, apparently in answer to a question,—"No let the men go. We can't do anything with prisoners here, but we'll look through the wagons, and if the Yanks have anything we want why all's fair in war."

They reined their horses by the wagons, and after a few short, sharp questions, proceeded to break open the trunks and bags, and appropriate their contents.

The General sat on his horse, a silent inspector, till from one trunk was drawn a perfectly new, handsome overcoat. "I believe I'll try that on," he said. "It looks to be about my fit!" Then as he buttoned it up, "That could not fit better if it had been made for me. Whose trunk is this? Ah, here is the name, Major Barton,—th cavalry. See here 'to the treasurer, 'Tad give my compliments to Major Barton, and tell him I am greatly obliged for this; it's just what I needed. When he has another like it, I shall be happy to meet him—or his trunk!"

The soldiers were about finishing their examination, when one of them said, "What's under the seat of that wagon?"

"Nothing but a torn blanket," said another. "Tain't worth taking. We've got all we want."

"There may be something under it, though."

He pushed aside the blanket with his sabre, and there lay Tobe, endeavoring, but unsuccessfully, to hide the boots under him.

"Ah!" said the soldier, "this is worth while. Here is just what I wanted. Come, boy, hand over those boots."

"Deed, Massa," said Tobe, "I can't give 'em ter yer. They belongs to Massa Cap'n; and he done told me to take keer of them partic'lar."

"Can't help that. I have got to have them, so pass them along."

"Please, Massa," began Tobe, but the rebel cut him short.

"Will you give me those boots? If you don't do it, and in double-quick time too, I will put a ball through your black skin. I won't ask you again. Will you give them up?"

"Deed, Massa, I can't; kase Massa Cap'n—"

There was a sharp click, a flash, a long, sobbing moan, and Tobe lay motionless, the boots still clasped in his arms, and great drops of blood gathered upon them.

"Enemy in sight!" shouted a picket, riding up.

The officer hastily gave an order, and the rebels dashed off at a furious rate, a few minutes before a party of Union cavalry, with Captain Leigh at their head, appeared riding from the opposite direction.

A few words sufficed for explanation.

Captain Leigh laid his hand on Tobe's shoulder and spoke his name. At the sound of the voice he loved so well his eyes opened, and he said faintly, "Massa Cap'n, I done do best I knowed. I kep de boots."

"O, Tobe!" groaned the Captain, "I wish you had given them up. I would have lost anything rather than had this."

"Massa Cap'n—"

"Yen, Tobe, what is it?"

"De little chills, Massa. I meaned to wait on 'em right smart. Tell 'em—"

"his voice grew fainter and his eyes closed."

"Yes, my boy, what shall I tell them?"

"Tell 'em I didn't lose de boots; I kep 'em—de best—I knowed."

There was a faint sigh, a flutter of the eyelids, and the little life that had been so truly "de best" he knowed, (ah, if we could all say that!) was ended.

Very reverently Captain Leigh lifted the boots, all wet and stained with blood. "I will never wear these again," he said; "but I will never part with them. They shall be Tobe's monument."

In the hall of Captain Leigh's house is a deep niche, and in it, on a marble slab, covered with a glass case, stands a pair of cavalry boots with dark stains upon them; and on the edge of slab, in golden letters, is this inscription:—

"In memory of Tobe, Faithful and dead."

—Elizabeth Lillars.

How peaceful is the dwelling place of those who inhabit the green hamlets and populous cities of the dead! They need no antidote for care, no armor against fate. No morning sun shines in at the closed windows and awakes them, nor shall until the last great day. At most, a straggling sunbeam creeps in through the crumbling wall of an old neglected tomb—a strange visitor that stays not long. And there they all sleep, the holy ones, with their arms closed upon their breasts, or lying motionless by their sides—not carved in marble by the hand of man, but formed in dust by the hand of God. God's peace be with them! No one comes to them now to hold them by the hand, and with delicate fingers to smooth their hair. They heed no more the blandishments of earthly friendship. They need us not, however much we may need them. And yet they silently await their coming. Beautiful is that season of life when we can say in the language of Scripture, "Thou hast the dew of thy youth." But of these flowers death gathers many. He places them upon his bosom, and he is transformed into something less terrific than before. We learn to gaze and shudder not; for he carries in his arms the sweet blossoms of earthly hopes. We shall see them all again, blooming in a happier land. Yes, death brings us again to our friends. They are waiting for us, and we shall not long delay. They have gone before us, and are like the angels in heaven. They stand upon the borders of the grave to welcome us, with the countenance of affection, which they wore on earth; yet more lovely, more radiant, more spiritual! He spoke well who said that graves are the footprints of angels?—Hyperion.

The Prince of Hohenzollern Sigmaringen says his wife is given to thieving and asks for a divorce.

The cattle disease is still complained of in various parts of Europe as very fatal.

The manufacture of artificial ice is common at Honolulu—price to consumers five cents per pound; a nice and clean article.

1856. 1872. Building Lots

J. E. SCHLENK,

MERCHANT TAILOR

NEW & ELEGANT

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

MEN'S AND BOYS'

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Gents' Furnishing Goods!

CLOTHES, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, TRIMMINGS.

GENTLEMEN'S SUITS

Made to Order in the Latest Styles, and Warranted to Fit.

BALLOU'S

French Yoke

SHIRTS,

IN CHEVIOT AND LINEN.

LATEST STYLES OF HATS AND CAPS.

Gray and Globe Paper Collars.

FIRST-CLASS HOUSE.

G. WEBSTER PECK,

232 Third street, St. Paul,

House Furnishing Goods,

SAPOLIO, FRAGRANT SAPOLIO, SWISS CARVINGS, CHURNS, STEP LADDERS, JAPANESE PAPER WARE, Clothes Frames, Ice Cream Freezers, AND HOUSEKEEPING ARTICLES GENERALLY.

The Largest Assortment this side of New York.

Great Inducements to the Cash Trade.

Special Contracts to Hotels and Parties commencing Housekeeping.

FOR SALE.

Persons looking for desirable building lots will find it to their advantage to call on the subscriber, who warrants to sell the purchaser as to price and location.

Price of Lots from \$150 to \$800.

The property offered for sale consists in part of:

Four Lots on Broadway:

Commanding a splendid view of the Lake, and within easy distance of the business part of the city.

Ten Lots on Third street:

Which is soon to be opened as the principal avenue to the city of Duluth.

Five Lots on Fourth street:

Two of them corner lots, in a very desirable location.

ALSO,

To those wishing to build for themselves nice residences, I offer for sale a few of the choicest lots to be found in the city of Duluth.

H. B. PRINCE,

At the Elevator.

St. Paul, April 10, 1872. ap107

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

The co-partnership heretofore existing, under the firm name of Butler, Brown & Co., is hereby dissolved. Butler & Gray having purchased the interest of Brown & Prince in the business will carry on the same.

Duluth, April 16th, 1872. ap108

BUTLER & GRAY,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Steamboat & Express Agents,

And dealers in

Grain, Produce, PROVISIONS,

Lime, Cement, Plaster, Salt, Hair, &c. &c.

Agric'l Implements & Machinery

Duluth, April 16th, 1872. ap109

On Hand and to Arrive!

1000 Boxes Choice Mocha

ORANGES & LEMONS,

2500 New Carlinas

COCOA NUTS!

DATES, FIGS;

Raisins, Nuts, &c.

B. PRESLEY & CO

Second Street, ST. PAUL.

ap111

For Sale.

I offer for sale the following described property: 1. A lot & building addition to Stillwater block 1. Fullerton's addition, block 2. McKinley & Beech addition, lots from 1 to 10, block 2, lot 1 and 2 to block 3, and block 15. For particulars consult the map of the property.

used **BERNARD MCENAMANY,**

CLIFFORD & MAXFIELDS,

General Commission

PRODUCE MERCHANTS,

And Wholesale Dealers in Cereals, Flour, Feed, Pork, Lard, Cheese, Butter, Biscuit and Groceries. Liberal advance made on consignments.

office No. 22 Jackson Street, ST. PAUL.

HAIR JEWELRY.

HAIR DRESSING, &c.

Mrs. J. L. FENNO.

Who is employed with Mrs. Melrose, on Main street, the whole house, under the patronage, is prepared to execute in the most skillful and elegant manner, Hair Jewelry, including Watch Chains, Pins, and all kinds of Jewelry Hair Work. Also, Hair Dressing neatly and in the latest style.

FRED. W. GETCHELL,

Notary Public

Office with H. B. Nordberg,

623 STILLWATER, MINN.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

The Messenger.

FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1872.

PLANT TREES

Plant trees, my friend, plant trees to-day,
Beside your cottage door,
And let their leafy shadows play
With sunshine on your floor.
Plant trees, that birds may build their nests
In bowers that you have made,
And children play, and tire, and rest
Beneath their grateful shade.
Let oaks and lindens round your field
Like stately monarchs grow,
With iron arms your home they'll shield,
Against wintry winds and snow.
Let hemlock, spruce and fragrant fir,
And hardy, graceful larch,
Stand guard against the gales that stir
The boisterous days of March.
Let locust scent the breath of May,
Cool April clothe the grass,
And chestnut tassels, blithe and gay,
Wave in the air of June.
Plant trees along each thoroughfare,
And let their branches meet
Above the country roads, and o'er
The city's dusty street.
Let willows fringe the sparkling stream,
And poplars line the lane,
And let the maple's silver gleam
Be seen upon the plain.
Let elm and ash their shadows fling
Across the murmuring rills,
And let the pine's molian strings
Make music on the hills.
Plant trees, and something better leave
Your daughters and your sons,
Than leave to have your name en-
graved
On marble shaft or bronze.

TOBE'S MONUMENT.

From the Young Folks.

The "seven days' fight" was ended. Hundreds of our brave boys lay with white, still faces upturned to the sky on the slopes of Malvern Hill, or menaced away their lives in the marshes along the Chickahominy. The worn, battered remnants of the "grand army of the Potomac" were encamped at Harrison's Landing, on the James, waiting for transports to take them back to Washington. Here, on this desolate sand-plain, without a single tree for shelter from the July sun that blazed down in torrid fierceness, with no green thing, not even a blade of grass, in sight; behind them the enemy, before them the river; it seemed as if all the horrors of the Peninsular campaign were eclipsed by this. It was "after taps," a sultry, southern night. No sound broke the stillness save the measured tread of sentinels, the lapping of the river against the bank, or the shrill cry of some night bird from the marshes. On the extreme edge of the encampment, on the side nearest the enemy, a sentinel paused in his walk and peered curiously out into the darkness, where, just beyond the limits of his beat, rose a huge rock covered with gray moss. "Certain sure," he said to himself, "something moved out yonder. If the Johnnies are at their tricks again, it's time I gave the alarm. But that rock couldn't hide many of them, either. I guess I'll wait a bit and maybe—there it is again now!" A dark object moved out from behind the rock, then suddenly disappeared, as if the earth opened and swallowed it up. "Well, now, that's a little curious," soliloquized the soldier. "I don't believe in spirits that'll vanish into air while you're looking at them; but there ain't been no earthquake to open the ground and swallow up that, whatever it is; and what's become on't? That's what I'd like to know." His desire for knowledge appeared likely to be gratified, for the object appeared again, slowly moving towards

Stillwater Messenger. SUPPLEMENT.

him. He raised his musket to his shoulder, taking careful aim, then lowered it again. "Pshaw," he said, "it's nothing but a dog." He was resuming his walk, when the supposed quadruped rose suddenly, and walked along on two feet in a manner so unmistakably human that the sentinel leveled his musket once more and and shouted "Halt!" The apparition dropped again and rolled itself into a ball. "Advance and give the counter-signal!" There was neither sound nor movement, and the order was repeated. The ball unrolled itself and crept a little nearer, and a faint childish voice said: "Ain't got none, Massa." "Well, there now," said the sentinel. "If it ain't just a little darkey, and I guess I have frightened him half to death. Come here, Snowball!" The child crept up and said tremblingly: "Deed, Massa, I ain't got nuffin' ter gib yer." "Well, who asked you to give me anything?" "Yer done ax me ter gib yer nuffin' jes now; and I ain't got nuffin' but my clo'es I got on." "Well, you needn't fret. I don't want them. They wouldn't fit, even if there was anything to them but holes. But just tell me where you went to after you came out from behind that rock." "Went down in de hole, Massa." "What hole?" "Dar's a big hole underneaf de rock, and I'se hidin' in dar all de day watin' fer de dark so's ter come in ter de Union." "Oh, that's yer game is it? Now I'll have to hand you over to the corporal. Corporal of the guard! Post two." The call rang out through the still night, and hundreds of sleepers sprang to their feet and seized their arms; for all day the rebels had been shelling them from the other side of the river, and the probabilities of a night attack had been freely discussed. The corporal hastened to post two, and found the little black boy, who between fear and fatigue and hunger was unable to give any account of himself. "I'll take him to Captain Leigh," the corporal said. "He's officer of the day. Maybe he'll be able to get something out of him." The Captain stood in front of his tent looking out into the night, when the corporal and his charge approached. "Captain," said he, "here's a boy just come into the lines. Either he never had any wits, or they have all been scared out of him, for he can't seem to tell anything about himself." "Very well, you can leave him here. I will talk to him in the morning." At the first sound of the Captain's voice the boy drew nearer to him, as knowing instinctively that here he had found a friend. "You can go into the tent and sleep till morning." Captain Leigh's untasted supper stood where it had been placed hours before. His thoughts were in his Northern home that night and he had no heart to eat. The boy looked wistfully at the food, and the Captain said, "Eat that if you want it." "De hull on't, Massa!" "Yes, if you want it." He ate like some starved wild animal, then dropped on the ground, curled himself up like a little dog, with his arms across his face, and slept. The hundreds who had been awakened so suddenly, finding that there was no further alarm, also lay down to sleep again; and the camp once more lay quiet under the starlight. "What is your name?" was Captain Leigh's first question the next morning. "Tobe."

"Is that all?" "Dat's all, Massa." "How old are you?" "Dunno, Massa. Nobody nether told me dat ar." "Where have you come from?" "Come from de back o' Richmond, Massa." "What did you come here for?" "All de rest ob 'em runned away, and ole massa he war so mad, I war jes' afeard o' my life. 'Sides I thought I mought fin' my mammy ef I got 'mong de Unions." "Where is your mother?" "Dunno, Massa. Ole Massa done send her down in Georgy last corn shuckin', and I hain't nebbler heard ob her since, but I thought nubbie she mought be runned away too, and I'd find her wile de Unions." "Well, now what are you going to do?" "Dunno, Massa. I'd like to stay 'long wile you." "What can you do?" "Kin wait on yer, Mass; kin shine your boots, and—brightening up, as his eyes, wandering around, caught sight of the horses—kin clean de horses right smart." "You are not big enough to take care of a horse." "Deed I is, Massa; and I ain't feared o' no horse. Ole Massa alius sot me ter tend ter de horses dat nobody else couldn't manage. Dey alius lets me handle em of dey's eiber so doddle-some. Jest yer try me, Massa Cap'n, and see if I ain't talled you de truth." "If I keep you with me you must be a good boy and do as I tell you." "Deed I will, Massa. I do ebery word you say." So when the troops left Harrison's Landing, Tobe went too, in charge of the Captain's horse and baggage, and when the steamer was fairly under way brightened into a new creature, as every revolution of the wheel placed a greater distance between himself and "ole massa." "Massa Cap'n," he asked one day, "whar is we gwine?" "Eithe'r to Washington or Alexandria. I do not know exactly which." "Will dar be more than one sto' dar, Massa Cap'n?" "Yes, there are plenty of stores there. What do you want from one?" "Please, Massa, please jes'—and he stammered and caught his breath, apparently overwhelmed by the magnitude of his desire. "Well, out with it; what wonderful thing do you want?" "Please, Massa Cap'n buy me one banjo." "A banjo! What on earth do you want of that?" "Kin play de banjo right smart, and dance too. Ki! Massa, I plays fer yer all de time." "There'd be rather too much of a good thing about that." "Is yer going to git it for me, Massa Cap'n?" "I don't know. I will see when we get there." If friends from home had been at Washington or Alexandria to welcome the "Peninsular veterans" on their return, they would scarcely have known those they sought in that crowd of ragged, haggard, war-worn men. Hair and beard uncut and uncombed for weeks, formed an effectual disguise. Said one officer, "I lost my brush and comb a month ago; and since I've let my horse lick my hair down once in a while, by way of a loushing." There were crownless and rimless hats; sleeveless and skirtless coats, sometimes no coat at all; pantaloons with the legs half torn away by briars; boots without tops and tops without soles. The "grand army of the Potomac" looked more like an assemblage of handits and pirates than regularly enlisted United States Volunteers. But play-day came. Everybody got "bree'd up," and Tobe fell heir to an old

cavalry uniform. It didn't fit to be sure. The pantaloons came up to his shoulders, and were rolled up in great bunches around his ankles. The jacket came down to his knees, and the sleeves hung like yawning caravans, into which his hands disappeared so far it seemed doubtful whether he would ever find them again. But there were the gilt buttons and cavalry stripes; and Tobe's inmost soul rejoiced over them. He was so absorbed in his clothes that he seemed to have forgotten the banjo, when one up before him. His eyes dilated till they seemed to cover half his face, and he gaped out, "Yer gwine to gib me dat ar, Massa?" "You said you wanted a banjo, didn't you?" "I knows I axed yer fer to buy me one, but I thought nubbie you wouldn't give me de clo'es and banjo too." "Well, which will you have, the clothes or banjo?" Tobe answered never a word, but pulled off his jacket and laid it at the Captain's feet. Captain Leigh laughed and Tobe's inmost soul rejoiced over them. 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THE MAN IN THE BOY.

BY GEORGE A. BULLOCK.

In the acorn is wrapped the forest,
In the little brook is the sea,
The twig that will away with the sparrow
today
Is to-morrow's sturdy tree.
There is hope in a mother's joy,
Like the peach its blossom furled;
And a noble boy, a gentle boy,
A manly boy is king of the world.
The power that will never fail us
Is the root of simple truth;
The oak that defies the stormiest skies
Was upright in its youth.
The beauty so time can destroy
In the pure young heart is furled,
And a worthy boy, a gentle boy,
A faithful boy is king of the world.
The cub of the royal lion
Is regal in his lay;
The eagle's prey is as fery-eyed
As the old birds bald and gray;
The nerve that heroes employ
In the child's young arm is furled,
And a gallant boy, a truthful boy,
A brave, pure boy, is king of the world.

FAMOUS SAYINGS OF FAMOUS MEN.

Joshiah Quincy, Jr., in his observations on the Boston Port Bill, in 1774, said: "Blasphemies will not fascinate us, nor will threats of a halter intimidate us."
Mr. Jefferson, in one of his insinuations, said: "Error of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it."
Benjamin Franklin, as Poor Richard, said: "God helps them that help themselves;" and, "Three removes are as bad as a fire."
Wm. C. Bryant, in his "Forest Hymn," writes:
"The groves were God's first temples."
Whittier, in "Maud Muller," writes:
"For all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these, 'It might have been.'"
John Trumbull wrote in "McFingal":
"No man e'er felt the halter draw,
With good opinion of the law."
James Russell Lowell, in "The Captive," said: "Before men made us citizens, great Nature made us men."
Daniel Webster, on the 17th of July, 1850, said: "I was born an American; I live an American; I shall die an American."
Jonathan M. Sewall, in an epilogue to Cato, a hundred years ago, wrote:
"No pent up Ulice contracts our powers,
But the whole boundless continent is ours."
Oliver Wendell Holmes, in the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table," wrote the famous words: "Boston State House is the hub of the Solar System. You couldn't pry that out of a Boston man if you had the tire of all creation straightened out for a crow bar."
Lydia Maria Child, in her historical novel, "The Rebels," makes James Oles, in a supposition speech, say "England may as well dam up the waters of the Nile with balustrades as to fetter the step of freedom."

A CAUTIOUS old bachelor who knows that the present is leap-year says: "If you meet a young lady who is not very shy, you had better be a little shy yourself."

A RESPECTABLE citizen of Boston, who partook of laughing gas at a public exhibition, while under the influence shouted, "Keno. Six-six! That's my game!"

THE IRON YEAR.

The following tabulated statement of the railroad progress of the United States shows at a glance the mileage at the close of each year, and the increase for each year. We take it from Poor's Manual, adding the figures for 1871:

Year	Miles in Operation.	Annual Increase of Mileage.
1820	25	72
1825	95	134
1830	229	151
1835	380	253
1840	633	265
1845	1,094	285
1850	1,273	175
1855	1,497	224
1860	1,813	415
1865	2,202	389
1870	2,818	515
1871	3,535	717
1872	4,026	491
1873	4,185	159
1874	4,377	192
1875	4,633	256
1876	4,929	297
1877	5,399	469
1878	5,996	597
1879	7,385	1,389
1880	9,021	1,636
1881	10,982	1,961
1882	12,908	1,925
1883	15,380	2,472
1884	16,720	2,360
1885	18,574	2,654
1886	22,017	3,443
1887	24,598	2,491
1888	26,908	2,400
1889	28,789	1,881
1890	30,635	1,846
1891	31,253	618
1892	32,120	867
1893	33,170	1,050
1894	38,908	738
1895	35,185	1,277
1896	37,017	1,832
1897	39,244	2,227
1898	42,277	3,033
1899	47,254	4,977
1870	53,299	6,045
1871	60,382	6,983

WORK DONE BY STATES.

The following is a table of the miles of railroad completed in 1871, in the several States and Territories:

Maine	100
New Hampshire	64
Vermont	82
Massachusetts	137
Connecticut	190
New York	348
New Jersey	160
Pennsylvania	364
Maryland	115
Virginia	19
West Virginia	98
North Carolina	15
South Carolina	80
Georgia	12
Florida	95
Alabama	22
Louisiana	37
Texas	173
Arkansas	205
Kentucky	142
Ohio	174
Michigan	478
Indiana	340
Illinois	902
Wisconsin	314
Minnesota	401
Iowa	210
Nebraska	508
Missouri	270
Kansas	124
Indian Territory	76
Colorado	16
Nevada	25
Washington Territory	53
Oregon	99
California	99

By this it appears that the increase in New England was 560 miles; in the Middle Atlantic States 872 miles; in the South Atlantic States, (Maryland to Georgia, inclusive,) 422 miles; in the Southern Central States, (Arkansas, Tennessee and Kentucky,) 179 miles; in the Northern Central States, (Ohio, Michigan and Indiana,) 902 miles; in the Northwestern States, (including all the other States east of the Rocky Mountains,) 3,116 miles; in the Territories, 228 miles; in the Pacific States, 170.

"Let me see," said a Chicago business man, reflectively to a burned out merchant, "have got to put up a block for Brown this morning, and a dwelling house this afternoon for Smith. Yes, I guess we can jerk up your store this noon by takin' only half an hour's nooin'."

Masses. Barefoot and Shoemaker happened to get on the same jury in Pennsylvania.

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

To EXTRACT INK FROM FLOORS.—Ink spots on floors can be removed by scouring them with sand wet in oil of vitrol and water mixed. Rinse them, when the ink is extracted, with strong pearlash water.

MOLASSES DROP CAKES.—Two teaspoonfuls of molasses; one of sugar; two teaspoonfuls of saleratus, in two cups of boiling water; eighteen tablespoonfuls hot shortenings; one tablespoonful of gin; a little salt. Mix quite stiff and drop on tin.

To EXTRACT INK FROM COTTON, SILK AND WOOLEN GOODS.—Saturate the spots with spirits of turpentine, and let it remain several hours; then rub it between the hands. It will crumple away, without injuring either the color or the texture of the article.

ONE EGG CAKE.—This makes very good cake, and is not expensive. One egg, one cup of sugar, one and a half cups of flour, six tablespoonfuls of melted butter. If you use baking powder, take a heaping teaspoonful, if not, take a half teaspoonful of soda and one of cream tartar. Add flavoring.

BEEF COLLOPS.—Cut the fillet from the under part of a rump of beef into thin slices; broil quickly until nearly done; then put into a stew pan with a little beef stock; add two or three slices of lemon or pickled cucumber, and two tablespoonfuls of catsup, and stew till tender. Half a pint of oysters added ten minutes before done, is a great improvement.

WASHING FLUID.—Five pounds of sal soda, one pound of borax, one-half pound of unslacked lime, four pounds of liquid ammonia. Pour one gallon of boiling water upon the soda and borax; when it is dissolved and has cooled, add the ammonia. Slack the lime in one gallon of hot water; and let it stand till entirely settled, when the clear fluid must be carefully poured off. Turn it upon the solution of soda and borax, and add to the mixture eight gallons of cold water. Put the clothes to soak the night before washing day, with six tablespoonfuls of this fluid to a tub full of clothes.

CHICKEN JELLY.—For chicken jelly take a large chicken and cut it up into small pieces; bruise the bones and put the whole into a stone jar, with a cover that will make it water-tight. Set the jar into a large kettle of boiling water, and keep it boiling for three hours. Then strain of the liquid, and season it slightly with salt, pepper and mace, or with loaf sugar and lemon juice, according to the taste of the person for whom it is intended. Return the fragments of the chicken to the jar and set it again in a kettle of boiling water. You will find that you can collect as much by the second boiling. The jelly may be made of an old fowl.

A SMITHFIELD man makes it a regular practice to kindle his fire with kerosene. If his wife's father owned an entire graveyard he couldn't be more reckless.

In the game of mystery, vulgarly called hash, as played at the boarding houses, the tray is considered to be the best trump—the chopping tray.

W. J. STEIN, Watchmaker and Jeweler,

DEALER IN FINE GOLD & SILVER WATCHES, CLOCKS, FINE JEWELRY, SILVER & SILVER PLATED WARE, GOLD, SILVER AND STEEL SPECTACLES.

Manufactured to order by a first class workman. Gold & Silver Rings, Pins, Ear Rings, Wicce Buttons, Studs, Watch Cases and Spoons. Also, Cane & Pipe Mounting, &c.

ENGRAVING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY REPAIRED.

All Work Done Promptly and Warranted.

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

1856. 1872.

J. E. SCHLENK,

MERCHANT TAILOR!

NEW & ELEGANT SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

MEN'S AND BOYS'

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Gents' Furnishing Goods!

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, TRIMMINGS.

GENTLEMEN'S SUITS

Made to Order in the Latest Styles, and Warranted to Fit.

BALLOU'S French Yoke

SHIRTS, IN CHEVIOT AND LINEN.

LATEST STYLES OF HATS AND CAPS.

Gray and Globe Paper Collars.

FIRST-CLASS HOUSE.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

DEVELOP THE WATER POWER.

"The encouragement of manufactures is the interest of all parts of the Union."

The above sentence was penned by Alexander Hamilton in 1791, and a truer saying never issued from the brain of that clear-headed statesman. The progress made by New England in wealth is due to her manufactures to an extent not attributable to any other one cause. The whole section is not larger than one of our western states, while a large portion of the soil is unutilized.

But New England is well supplied with water power, which the Yankees have been wise enough to appropriate. The result is that, notwithstanding the comparative poverty of the soil, New England is to-day immensely rich. Her rivers are fringed with villages abounding in elegance and plenty.

The wisdom of encouraging manufactures in this state, and in particular communities which are parts of states, is so evident that words scarcely need to be multiplied to show how much the growth had general prosperity of Stillwater might be accelerated by the accession of manufacturing establishments. We have a large lumber trade and it is the chief source of wealth to the city. We have water power. Why not, then, combine our natural advantages, not by so doing, doubly utilize them, and double, in consequence, our wealth and population. There are enterprises that might be set into operation, that would prove a permanent source of wealth to the city. They would draw in mechanics, and the mechanics would receive wages which they would again spend for those commodities that business men love to see in demand and to furnish. So far as this should become the case, so far would trade be quickened and extended and the city benefited. There is power in Stillwater that is permitted to run to waste. There are opportunities here that might profitably be improved but are not. Whose fault is it? If nobody's, then the possibilities of our city have been greatly overrated, and we are not what we have been cracked up to be.

But this is not the case. Can not measures be taken speedily to develop Stillwater's magnificent water power?

"Is a familiar saying that 'Time at last makes all things even.' So as we failed last week to give our subscribers a supplement, as we expected, we give them to-day a Saturday supplement.

From the *Kindle De Lac Commerce*.

ANNOUCEMENT.—Now that the canvass and delivery of Dr. Kitt's Illustrated History of the Bible is completed for this city we would say this much further, in addition to what we have hitherto said, with reference to the same. We know of no other work ever offered to this people that has had such an extensive sale, or is giving such excellent satisfaction. This is but a just comment upon one of the most valuable of books, comprehending, as it does, not only a history of the Old and New Testaments, but that of the Jesus during the four hundred years intervening; including also, the life of Christ and his Apostles.

It is furthermore enriched with a treatise by our ablest geologist, late Prof. of Amherst College, and embellished with about 300 engravings, many of them by the celebrated artist Gustave Doré, with maps, notes, tables, etc. The work is recommended from the highest sources in the country, conspicuous among those of our own state, are Ex-Gov. Fairchild, Pres. Township of the State University, Pres. Steele, of Appleton College, Rev. P. B. Doo, Supr. Home Missions, Jas. E. Gilbert, State Supr. of Sabbath Schools, &c. We take pleasure in noting these facts for the benefit of those who may hereafter have an opportunity of purchasing so excellent a work, and may its sale, unprecedented in the past, still continue in the future in proportion to its merit.

Having examined the work, we cheerfully endorse the above. Mr. G. W. Lyon is canvassing in this city for this valuable book. Any one who may wish to see it, can do so by calling at the Sawyer House, where Mr. Lyon is stopping.

COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

There will be a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Washington County Agricultural Society at 10 a. m. on Saturday next at the House of E. M. Cox Esq., at Afton. Among the important matters to come up at that time will probably be that of the place of holding the County Fair next fall.

CONFIRMATION.—Bishop Whipple, of the Minnesota Diocese, preached and administered the rite of confirmation in this city, last evening, at the church of the Ascension (Episcopal).

The long continued rain had reduced the streets to a condition not at all favorable to evening church going, but notwithstanding this circumstance and the inclemency of the weather, there was a good attendance. The Bishop preached from the following text:—"So that after the Lord had spoken to them, he was received up into Heaven and sat upon the right hand of God."

It was an earnest, practical discourse, comforting to such as are troubled by the mystery of death, and showing the efficacy of the Christian religion to improve the condition of mankind. He illustrated his theme by relating two or three anecdotes of great force and appropriateness. The Bishop is a man of unusual culture, and an earnest, eloquent preacher.

In reply to an agricultural lumberman of the St. Croix, Greeley says that from "what he knows about log driving," he would advise driving in double teams with a hickory goad applied freely. Keep the leading team well in advance, else they are liable to turn in the yoke and cause a jam, when damns are liable to follow with serious damages to purses and morals.

READING THE PAPER.

One took a paper, and his life
Was happier than a king's.
His children all could read and write
And talk of men and things.

The other took no paper, and,
While strolling through a wood,
A tree fell down upon his crown
And killed him as it should.

Had he been reading of the news,
At home, like neighbor Jim,
I'll bet a cent that accident
Would never have happened him.

HOPEFUL LETTER TO HIS MOTHER.

A youngster attending school in Paducah, has written his mother the following characteristic letter:

DEAR MOTHER.—I got another licking yesterday, but I had three pairs of pants on, and it didn't hurt much. I was licked because I put six pins in M—'s chair. I knew they would not stick him, and I made a bet that they would not. Mr. M— was so mean and hard that the pins would not go in. I won the bet, which was a dog. He is a good dog and I am training him to bite old "Hardshides," as we call him, some night when he comes home after dark, and if Zack is as good after him as he is after cetera I won't get licked any more. Zack and I killed three cats Sunday, though I was at Sunday school and church all day, and it wasn't a good day for killing cats either. This makes the third licking I got this week. One was because I had a bottle of milk in my room, and the other was because I wrote a composition on "niggers" that old Hardshides didn't like. I said that a negro was a dark subject to write on. It was like a dark African going down a dark cellar on a dark night without no light to look for a black cat that was not there. Old Hardshides stopped me and then licked me for that. Send me some more of them pies. I made a good trade with some of them. If you will send me five dollars I will stop all my bad habits, except cursing and swearing, and chewing and drinking, and one or two others. You had better make the trade. Give my love to Julia, and tell her to send me that little fiddle I left in my old trunk.

TRUTHFUL GEORGE.

AN HISTORICAL BALLAD.

From the Washington Capital.

Said little George Washington,
"Dear pa, I wish that you
Would give to me a hatchet—let
With which to hack and hew."

Said Mr. Washington, "Dear George,
The tool it shall be yours;
I wish that all my children
Should learn to be good hewers.

Though "destiny doth shape our ends
Rough, hew them as we will,"
Did we not hew them, destiny
Might shape them rougher still;

"For since our first great parents
From Eden were expelled,
That men must work if they would win,
Sound doctrine has been held."

Now in his spacious garden
Old W. had set
A goodly cherry tree, which George
Hacked with his hatchet.

Then was the good man wroth, and called
His household unto him;
It stood before him from the flag
For he looked awful grim.

"Who did this wicked thing?" he cried;
Who hacked my cherry tree?
I valued it most highly, for
'Twas of rare quality."

But each one of his servants
Did in his turn deny;
Each said his hand upon his heart
And said, "It was not I."

Torned then the angry patriarch
Upon his little son,
Who, with his plaything in his hand
Into the room had run.

"Did you, George, hack my cherry tree?"
George drew a troubled sigh,
Then said, "my dearest father,
I cannot tell a lie."

Yes, sir, I hacked the cherry tree;
I'd nothing else to do.
And since I had a hatchet—let
I had to hack and hew."

"Come to my arms, my darling boy!"
The happy father said;
For though I mourn my cherry tree
I'm glad you have not lied.

"I'd rather see you dead, and nailed
Up in your coffin—
Than see you grow to man's estate
Addicted to that sin."

The frowns to which this unfolded
In after years did rise,
Was such as they alone enjoy
Who scorn to utter lies.

The splendor of his name, it shines
Brighter with every year,
'Tis was that *Pater Patrie*
Whom all mankind revere.

—GEORGE LEE.

HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW.

He stood on his head on the wild seashore, and joy was the cause of the act; for he felt as he had never felt before—insanely glad, in fact. And why? In that vessel that left the bay his mother-in-law had sailed to a country far away, where tigers and snakes prevailed. And more than one of his creditors, too—these objects of constant dread—had taken berth in the ship Curlew whose sails were so blithely spread. Oh, now he might look for a quiet life; which he had never known as yet. (The truth he still possessed a wife and was not quite out of debt.) But he watched the vessel, this singular chap, o'er the waves as she upped and downed, and he felt exactly as if "the eddies" were crowned. Till over the horizon's edge she disappeared from view, when he leaped upon a chalky ledge and danced like a kangaroo! And many and many a joyous lay he pealed over the sunset sea, till down with a "thud" went the orb of day, and when he went home to tea.

Dr. Damrosch, the newly appointed editor of the New York *Music Review*, is unfortunate. A suburban paper copies his first article with the signature changed (by a slight typographical error) to "Damrosch."

BRONSON & FOLSOM,

CORNER MAIN AND MYRTLE STREETS,

STILLWATER, MINNESOTA.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

DRY GOODS
Clothing, Furnishing Goods,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HARDWARE, CUTLERY,
Crockery, Glassware,
WINDOW GLASS,

Nails, Cordage, Sugar, Syrups, Molasses, Pork,
Beef, Fish,

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES,

Fine Family Groceries
Of Every Description.

Our prices will be at all times as LOW as the
LOWEST.

HALL & WRIGHT,

HOUSE and SIGN

PAINTERS,

Graining, Glazing, Ornamental
Painting and Papering.

SHOP ON SECOND ST.,

STILLWATER, MINN.

P. H. MILLARD, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office adjoining Wm. M. McChesney's Law Office.

Can be found at office nights.

April 2, 1872.

W. J. STEIN,

Dealer in

FINE JEWELRY,

DIADEMOMS,

GOLD & SILVER WATCHES

Silver & Silver Plated Ware,

Main St., opp. 1st National Bank

STILLWATER, MINN.

CARDS, BILL-HEADS.

And Letter-Heads Cheap.

DEFECTIVE PAGE

Table with multiple columns containing names, addresses, and other details. Includes sections like 'TOWN LOTS IN BAYTOWN' and 'TOWN LOTS IN BAYTOWN'.

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Advertisements for various businesses including Torinus, Staples & Co., Dentistry, and others. Includes text like 'SAVE MONEY', 'DENTISTRY', and 'TO LUMBERMEN'.

Lake Superior & Mississippi Railroad.

Direct Route to St. Paul, St. Anthony, Minneapolis, Chicago, and Carver. Also to Duluth, Northern Pacific, R. R. and Minnesota.

Through trains to and from St. Paul and Minneapolis leaving St. Paul, Minn., on Monday, May 10th, 1872, will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

St. Paul, Minn.	St. Anthony, Minn.	Minneapolis, Minn.
12:00 p.m.	12:30 p.m.	1:00 p.m.
4:00 p.m.	4:30 p.m.	5:00 p.m.
8:00 p.m.	8:30 p.m.	9:00 p.m.

Through trains to and from St. Paul and Minneapolis leaving Minneapolis, Minn., on Monday, May 10th, 1872, will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

St. Paul, Minn.	St. Anthony, Minn.	Minneapolis, Minn.
12:00 p.m.	12:30 p.m.	1:00 p.m.
4:00 p.m.	4:30 p.m.	5:00 p.m.
8:00 p.m.	8:30 p.m.	9:00 p.m.

St. Paul, Stillwater & Taylor Falls Railroad.

Recommenced on May 10th, 1872, on and after Monday, May 10th, 1872, will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:

St. Paul, Minn.	Stillwater, Minn.	Taylor Falls, Minn.
12:00 p.m.	12:30 p.m.	1:00 p.m.
4:00 p.m.	4:30 p.m.	5:00 p.m.
8:00 p.m.	8:30 p.m.	9:00 p.m.

St. Paul & Sioux City R. R.

On and after May 10th, 1872, will run as follows:

St. Paul, Minn.	Sioux City, Iowa.
12:00 p.m.	12:30 p.m.
4:00 p.m.	4:30 p.m.
8:00 p.m.	8:30 p.m.

From Monday's Edition.

HITS AND HITS.

Rev. E. H. Wright left today on his Eastern visit.

The Sheriff has closed up Victoria Woodhull's broker shop.

A Wisconsin editor speaks of a wind that "just sat down on his hind legs and howled."

The donation list to Rev. Chas. R. Snyder exceeded our estimate; it amounted to \$1000.

Sw. Fidelity's victory and the salutary of Chas. E. Moore, the proprietor of Oceola Press, appear in the last number of that paper.

Car. Robinson returned on Saturday from a trip down the river attending to the interests of Hersey & Staples & Co., and will leave again in a day or two.

Members of the Grand Army of the Republic should remember the meeting Tuesday evening, at Armory Hall, to make preparations for the celebration of Decoration Day.

A voice man of this city recently created quite a sensation while reaching to a circle of young ladies a poem "To a Beautiful Belle," by pronouncing the last word in two syllables.

Hon. W. H. C. Folson, of Taylor Falls, came down to this city on the N. & W. R. R. this morning. He reports that the best of the Kettle river, Moose river, Clear river, and main St. Croix river legs were coming over St. Croix Falls when he left, and they are probably all over now.

Go to W. H. Jacobs, on Chestnut street, for your last, save money and get something new and useful.

LOYS AND LUMBER.

Shipments to day include one log raft by steamer Hamburg, to Hill, Lemmon & Co., St. Louis.

One log raft by Torrance, Staples & Co. to B. Hersey, Muscatine.

One log raft by Durant, Hanford & Co., to Chambers Bros. & Co., Muscatine.

One log raft by M. Mower to J. M. Robinson, Burlington.

One log raft by Durant, Hanford & Co. to N. B. Miller & Co. Fort Madison, Iowa.

The steamer Louisville leaves tonight with a raft consigned to L. L. Davis & Co., Davenport.

Duncan, Hanford & Co. and Berry & Co., Burlington.

Bro. Johnathan is expected to go tomorrow with a raft for Lyons and Dubuque; also one for Galena, Iowa.

Water stationary. Most of the drivers are getting along favorable. Nothing new regarding Upper Snake river. The entire Kettle river drive is below Taylor's Falls. Logs belonging to the Clear river drive were past St. Croix Falls yesterday.

MAN AND BOY'S HITS.—Mr. W. H. Jacobs, on Chestnut street, just above Pasmore's jewelry store, has just received the largest and best assortment of men and boys' hats ever brought to this city. They will be sold at remarkably low prices. Call in and see for yourselves.

CHANGE OF TIME.—We now have three trains a day, on the Lake Superior and Mississippi railroad, between this city and St. Paul.

Trains now run as follows: the mail coming on the 9:25 a. m. train: Leaving St. Paul at 8:00 a. m. 10:30 a. m. and 4:55 p. m.

Arriving at Stillwater at 9:25 a. m. 12:10 p. m. and 6:10 p. m.

Leave Stillwater, 7:55 a. m. 2 p. m. and 8:45 p. m.

Arriving at St. Paul at 9:11 a. m. 5:55 p. m. and 6:55 p. m.

NEAREST AND NEAREST.—Those hats at W. H. Jacobs, Chestnut street.

The OFF-HANDS-DEPT. BERTON CASE.—We gave in Saturday's edition particulars of the case of a lot of \$100 between Hank Hempstead and Judd Ford, the lot being that Hempstead could not buy a certain horse of Merrill Hyder, of St. Paul, for \$75; it will be remembered that the money was paid over to Hempstead, by Ed. Forbes, storeholder; but that Hyder was in court on Saturday that he still owned the horse and that he would not sell it for less than \$150.

Judge Van Vleet to-day gave a decision in favor of Ford for the \$150.

HATS AND CAPS of the latest styles have just been received at Martin Mower's, and will be sold cheap.

THE COUNTY FAIR.

According to the announcement in the Minnesota meeting of the Executive Committee of the Washington County Agricultural Society held at the house of Mr. E. M. Cox, at Anson, on Saturday, when it was decided to hold a county fair this fall.

To be held at Stillwater.

The resolution of the Board of Trade and citizens of Stillwater, published in our Saturday's edition, offering to furnish grounds and building free of cost to the society if they would hold the fair here, was presented, after which the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That we accept the invitation of the citizens of Stillwater, to provide the place of holding the fair and the buildings are acceptable to the Executive Board.

Messrs. Wm. Fowler, President, James Middleton, Treasurer, and S. W. Furber, Chairman, of the Executive Committee, were appointed to confer with the citizens of Stillwater as to grounds and building for the time for holding the county fair was fixed for Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, September 10th, 11th and 12th.

Messrs. Wm. Fowler, James Middleton and Morgan May were appointed to select a committee to revise the program list. It was the understanding that if the fair was held near Stillwater, it should not go north of the city, all those in the lower part of the county being willing that it should be held at the old race track south of the court house on the Baytown flats, or near the St. Paul, Stillwater & Taylor's falls railroad junction.

The White Lily Soap kept by Martin Mower is a splendid article for washing clothes. It leaves them clean and white. We know of what we affirm. Try it for yourself.

PINE OFFICE ROOMS.

Messrs. Castle & Marsh have completed the removal of their law office into the Hersey & Staples block, where they have splendid new rooms on the second floor.

The principal room is the large and elegant one on the corner of Main and Myrtle streets, well lighted and finished. We have not seen a handsomer or more pleasantly situated office room in the State.

The back room is on the Myrtle street front, is another good-sized room, neatly carpeted, and also a handsome room. This is their library room; and by-the-way they have been making large additions to their library, which is now one of the very best in the State.

The library is kept in large but neat butternut look cases, trimmed with oak, with glass doors. There are numerous shelves for papers beneath the book shelves.

A large closet completes this suite of rooms, which each have a door leading into the hall—just at the head of the stairs, which is a door connecting the two rooms.

Such delightful rooms are not to be found every day, and the above firm are fortunate in their new possessions.

Go to Martin Mower's for your goods and save money.

PAINTFUL ACCIDENT.

John Morgan's little girl about ten years old fell down the bluff in the north part of the city this morning and sustained serious injury; a forked limb of the steam engine from the right cylinder and back seven inches. Dr. Millard and Carl were called. Dr. Millard also received a summons to Overton to attend a case, which will detain him from the city until tomorrow.

CLOTHING—A large and fine lot.

Just received, and for sale cheap, at Martin Mower's.

THE PARK MEETING THURSDAY EVENING.

The County Fair and City Park meeting adjourned from Tuesday evening last, Thursday evening of this week, May 17th.

It will be seen by an article elsewhere, that it has been decided to hold the County Fair here next fall if certain conditions are complied with and hence it is very important there should be a full attendance.

The question of a pleasure and driving park will also come up at the same time. Hence it will be seen that this will be a really important meeting.

BOOTS AND SHOES of the best make and latest styles at Martin Mower's.

A NOBLE ANIMAL.

As we passed up toward Bromley's lively stable yesterday, we noticed a noble animal assembled around a milking machine at an animal just within the building. We passed and found that it was only a horse they were looking at. Yes, only a horse, but what a large, magnificent animal, dark bay, eye of fire and intelligence, and a splendid form. Only a horse; and yet in that horse it seemed to us there was more of admiration, more respect, and more of intelligence than many in the world who are called by the name of men—and yet who abuse such noble animals. What wonder that men have a passion for fine horses, and that woman, when she is so favored as to be the owner of a noble steed, worships him with a devotion akin to that evoked by knightly and chivalrous manhood.

But excuse our enthusiasm; we have no more time to devote to it to-day. We will only say that the horse came from down the river, where it was purchased by Mr. David Bronson, who is its fortunate possessor. And that our friend, Ed. Durant, was sorely tried and tempted when he had the privilege of driving it to Hudson, a couple of days since, by repeated solicitations of lovers of good horse flesh, to allow them to buy that animal. He says that his "mouth is all worn out and his jaws all broken down" in forcing replies to the query: "What will you take for that horse?"

Ed. Durant, however, is a poltroon. He says that in tracing the records of Caligula, the Imperial Roman horse owner, horse feeder, and horse owner, he finds that his friend's animal is a direct descendant of Alexander's renowned battle-charger, Bucephalus. We do not doubt it.

What wonder that Richard the Third exclaimed: "A horse! a horse! My kingdom for a horse!"

MINNESOTA AS A WOOL-GROWING STATE.

PRACTICAL VS. THEORETICAL FARMING.—D. W. ARMSTRONG VS. HORACE GIBBLEY.

It will be recollected that when Mr. Greeley was in Minnesota, something less than a year ago, he strongly urged wool-growing upon the farmers of this State. Having Mr. Greeley's opinions on this subject in mind, the writer lately sought a conversation with Mr. D. W. Armstrong, of this city, with reference to the same. The interest of the subject will perhaps justify a repetition of the conversation.

QUESTION.—I wish, Mr. Armstrong, that you would tell me what you know about wool growing in Minnesota.

ANSWER.—I don't call Minnesota a first-rate wool-growing state. The winters are too long. I should say that the expense of keeping a flock of sheep through the winter here was twenty-five per cent. more than of keeping the same sized flock in Ohio or Pennsylvania.

On the other hand the wool of the Minnesota sheep is finer and is worth ten per cent. more than Ohio wool. But there isn't quite as much of it.

The large growers in Pennsylvania can let their sheep run out pretty much all winter; and except when snow is on the ground they will get enough off the meadows to keep them in good condition. They need not be sheltered. Besides there isn't the fuel for them on the meadows as in Ohio. There the fall rains start up the grass after haying time, and it frequently gets quite a growth before the frost kills it. Then it mats down, becoming dry and brown on the surface, but sweet and nutritious underneath. On the other hand, in Minnesota the feed is not to dry up in the fall, and if you turn your sheep out in the winter they will starve even if they don't freeze. They must be sheltered and fed, and as I said before, that increases the expense. I wouldn't advise anybody to go into wool growing on a large scale in Minnesota; but a farmer may keep a few sheep and find it profitable to do so.

QUESTION.—Don't you remember that Mr. Greeley advised the farmers to raise sheep when he was up here last fall?

MR. ARMSTRONG replied and said: "Mr. Greeley has some queer notions."

Go to Moore & Kinzler's for your provisions and vegetables. You are sure to receive good measure, a good article, and have them delivered promptly and free of charge.

TRIAL OF STEAM FIRE ENGINES.

A VICTORY OF THE SLIMBY ENGINE OVER ALL OTHERS.

The people of Stillwater will be especially interested in the following account of a great contest of steam fire engines which took place in Pennsylvania, this month. It is fortunate that the fire steamer for this city, which was lately purchased and is to arrive before long is one of the Slimby engines—engine which came out victorious in the trial. The following is from the Timesville (Pa.) Herald, of May 7th.

"Yesterday was a gala day, not only among the members of the Fire Department of this city, but all classes. There has seldom been such an outpouring of the people. The principal shops shut down and it gave the mechanics a holiday to witness this long expected trial. The city authorities were represented by the Fire Committee, Mr. Downie, Chairman, and a Special Committee, Mr. Lynch, Chairman, to witness the trial. For three days past the engineers and drivers of the Amoskeag steamer Co. Drake, and the Clapp & Jones steamer Co. of Titusville, have been pulling up and putting down the engines in thorough order for the contest. The Slimby steamer arrived in charge of Col. Marrow, and was inspected by hundreds of citizens. It was much admired for its beauty of finish and workmanship. "Washington street bridge was the place selected for the trial, the steamer drawing action from the race. Mr. Geo. W. Harris, agent for Clapp & Jones, and Mr. Clapp himself, were present superintending their engine, together with many engineers and machinists from abroad. The Slimby engine was run and superintended by Col. Marrow, agent for the company, and J. P. Teller, engineer. The Col. Drake, which was not brought into direct competition with the others, being allowed a smaller nozzle by a quarter of an inch than the other two, was managed efficiently by Wm. Snyder, engineer. Chief Engineer Beach was on hand with his usual activity, carrying out the orders of the committee, and seeing that the mode of test adopted was faithfully complied with. Each engine was supplied with six hundred feet of hose. The Clapp & Jones had a nozzle of 7-16 inch, the Slimby 1-12 inch, and the Amoskeag 1-4 inch. The first test being on the line of generating steam and getting water to the nozzle. The signal was given at half past two o'clock by the Chief Engineer. The Slimby put a steam on in 1-12 minutes, being a minute and 1-2 before the Clapp & Jones. In a perpendicular test the Slimby threw its steam about fifteen feet above that of the Clapp & Jones. The engines then commenced pulling, two lines of hose, 600 feet each, were then applied to the two contesting engines, the nozzles being respectively 1-8 inch. Back in the interval and perpendicular stream the Slimby kept far ahead of the Clapp & Jones. The Slimby then pumped three strokes, each line of hose being two hundred feet and inch nozzles. On this occasion the Slimby pumped 100 feet of hose and one and a quarter inch nozzles. The Slimby delivered her first shot

twenty feet on the horizontal, and thirty feet on the perpendicular stream.

The last throw of the Slimby was done alone, through the same line of hose, when it forced the stream to such an enormous height, that the spectators' excitement of the spectators forced vent in the wild applause. The Slimby outdid itself on the occasion, and surpassed the expectations of the most partial friends, and was rewarded the victor of the day without dispute. The Fire Committee will make their formal report at the next meeting of the Council.

"The new purchase, as we have seen, need not fear competition, and has come up to the highest expectations formed of her power of execution."

SAPOLIO.—A splendid article for cleaning and polishing clothes, and for cleaning other household articles, clothes, and almost everything but washing clothes, at Martin Mower's.

THE YANKEE'S MILKING MACHINE.

(Written for the Messenger.)

An acquaintance of ours, who has seen a good deal of life, and is, therefore, to be respected, tells the following:

"At one time in my life I was a farmer. I kept a dairy of forty cows. Myself, wife and hired man milked fifteen a piece, leaving with only ten, out of consideration for her sex. Milking isn't the hardest work in the world, but to draw the lactated from ten or fifteen good cows twice a day, month in and month out, becomes in the lapse of time, somewhat monotonous. At least with me, it was. I agreed with her. About this time a vagabond Yankee chap came along, and I kept him a while just for the society. He vowed that he could invent, make and construct a practical milking machine. I did not believe he could, but I had considerable faith in Yankee ingenuity, and being curious to see what kind of a machine he would get up, and being mightily bored with the milking, I gave him free range."

Well, he tinkered around for two or three weeks longer, eating good food, and we had a good deal of fun over the thing. At last he said the machine was ready. He showed it to us and explained all its points. Indeed it was a wonderfully ingenious little contrivance. However I didn't want to make one of my best cows the victim of a rash experiment, and so I drove up the one which, on account of certain eccentricities was called old Kicker. Lord! how she would kick. But her milk was worth drawing, and even suffering for, and I got my milk man together had the knack of getting it from her. We told the Yankee that he might apply his machine to old Kicker, which he immediately proceeded to do. I have not described the machine here. I'll Well, it certainly was the most ingenious little contrivance I ever saw. It was a combination of springs, valves, clamps and matched wheels that had to be wound up at the beginning of the operation. It was attached to a strap that buckled over the cow's back, and it had a little bell that tinkled when the performance was over with the patient. It was a book to be to have the same. "That's all the description I can give it."

Old Kicker didn't like the Yankee's looks, and she gave him one or two good ones in the stomach before he got the thing adjusted. But he finally succeeded in bucking it to her, attached the pump, and commenced the spring. First a white, red-and-a-half-inch clop, then a white-z-z clop, clop, clop went the infernal little machine like mad. The milk rained down in torrents. The Yankee clasped himself across the stomach and bent himself almost double with delight. Wife looked on in amazement. So did I, to be sure, but so did old Kicker. As the operation proceeded she began to show the white of her eyes. The margin grew broader and broader, until one might have thought her eyes were being pulled out by the roots. She kind of stooped down and trembled as if afraid to stir. Her head gradually rose until it stood at an oblique angle with her back, and her hair bristled. Suddenly she struck for the gate. It was shut, but she went through as though it was a cobweb, and galloped wildly away over the prairie, snorting at every jump.

"She'll soon undo," said the Yankee, "and no harm done."

But she didn't tucker worth a cent, and I never saw either the cow or the infernal little machine again. Somehow we sort of lost faith in the Yankee after that. It occurred to us that he was a rather expensive luxury, for old Kicker, with all her faults was a valuable cow. So the Yankee, seeing that he had lost caste in our little community, took up his feet and dusted off to a more congenial climate.

Random Notes from Gutter vases at Dorsey's St. Paul establishment.

This old First Minnesota will have its annual reunion at Winona on the 20th of June.

Go to Schuck's for durable and neat clothing of every style, cheap.

W. W. Williams, of the Blue Earth City Post has purchased the Mail at that place, which will be merged into the Post.

The Monuments erected by Thos. Power are warranted to give satisfaction.

It was minked of a contemporary to say that if Mr. Greeley were nominated he would be able to tell next fall what he knows about "a big-hunt."

GROCERIES and provisions can be bought at no place in the city at better advantage than at Martin Mower's. They have a large and choice stock.

JAPAN has abolished all edicts against Christianity, which have been in force for more than three hundred years.

Over hundred dozen of eggs just received at Martin Mower's.

DECORATION DAY will be on Thursday, May 30th.

Day goods cheap and good at Martin Mower's.

The new hat store at Mrs. Jacobs' rooms on Chestnut street, is the place to go for good fits and latest styles.

MASONIC.

St. John's Lodge No. 1, F. & A. M. meets on the evenings of the first and third Mondays of each month.

Washington Royal Arch Chapter No. 17, meets on the evenings of the first Thursday of each month.

An immense stock of the latest styles of spring and summer hats, cheap, at W. H. Jacobs', on Chestnut street.

BARGAINS in hats for men and boys—latest styles, at W. H. Jacobs', on Chestnut street.

You want will be courteously attended to at Martin Mower's, and goods delivered promptly.

Spring and summer hats, all sizes and styles, just received at Jacobs', on Chestnut street.

Schuck's cutter can't be beat, for neat and tasteful suits: try him.

Moore & Kinzler have a large and choice stock of groceries and provisions, and sell at very low prices.

A. C. LULL,

School, Miscellaneous and Blank BOOKS,

Stationery & Fancy Goods

ALBUMS,

Stereoscopes & Views,

JEWELRY,

WALL PAPER,

Window Shades,

Chromos, Picture Frames,

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Revolvers, Cutlery, Razors, Cartridges, &c., &c.

AGENT FOR

Florence Sewing Machines

General News Depot,

Main Street,

STILLWATER, MINN.

WESTING, HOSPEL & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in All Kinds of

DRY GOODS

NOTIONS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

GROCERIES &

HARDWARE,

OF THE BEST QUALITY.

Price as low as can be obtained a wholesale agent and examine our stock. No trouble to our goods.

HALL & WRIGHT,

HOUSE AND SIGN

PAINTERS,

Graining, Glazing, Ornamental Painting and Papering.

SHOP ON SECOND ST.,

STILLWATER, MINN.

SUN DIALS.

The subscriber is now prepared to manufacture Sun Dials from 2 to 18 inches, or of Marble from 18 to 24 inches in diameter. They will be made with or without apparatus for adjusting the Gnomon to the true position. Tables of equalities of time will be furnished for each year, but the calculation is so small that the error will amount to about one minute in eight years. These dials will be made only to order, and prices will range from \$5 to \$150. A. VAN VOORHIS, Stillwater, Jan. 10, 1872.

Livery Stable

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

VESTINGS, TRIMMINGS.

GENTLEMEN'S SUITS

Made to Order in the Latest Styles, and Warranted to Fit.

BALLOU'S

French Yoke

SHIRTS,

IN CHEVIOT AND LINEN.

LATEST STYLES OF HATS AND CAPS.

Gray and Globe Paper Collars.

ALL at as low rates as any

FIRST-CLASS HOUSE.

Removal to New Store

IN

Hersey & Staples' New Block

Corner Main and Myrtle Sts.

STAPLES, DOE & HERSEY

1872. SPRING. 1872.

NEW & ELEGANT STOCK

ARRIVING.

Fourteen Distinct Departments!

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NOTIONS, DRESS GOODS, WHITE GOODS,

HATS & CAPS, FURNISHING GOODS, CLOTHING,

DOMESTICS, FLANNELS, CASSIMERES,

BOOTS & SHOES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE, GROCERIES.

CARPETINGS ON 2D FLOOR.

The undersigned desire to call the attention of the people of Stillwater and the St. Croix Valley to their new and elegant store, arranged into distinct departments—each department stocked full and complete—where they will be pleased to see their old patrons and as many new ones as may favor them with a call. Our store is so arranged that we can supply goods to our customers with much less trouble and greater satisfaction than is experienced by any other GENERAL STOCK STORE in the State. As decorators, we shall continue to make prices for the St. Croix Valley, and shall make a specialty of each department.

We have added to our stock the largest and longest line of

Consisting of Buffalo, Lowell, Bolander, Dulon, Brunel, Hemp, Straws and Oil Carpetings, ever brought to the Valley.

Also, a large stock of White Granite and C.C.

OF THE BEST QUALITY. BRICK-PATENT.

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The Messenger.

FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1872.

BLUE RIBBONS.

LAURA W. LEDYARD.

Oh, the ribbon that tied up my golden hair,
Came slipping, sliding, falling down,
As I ran o'er the fields, and my cousin
Clawed Sang "Love, for that ribbon I'll give thee
a crown."
"Then why don't you take it," I answered,
And I laughed in his face as I glanced
around.
When such a misfortune befall, for lack!
My blonde blue ribbon dropped off on the
ground.
"I will, then, my darling, he laughed in his
face.
Till the woods his gay laughter re-echoed
again:
"A forfeit I'll have," said the impudent boy
As he swung my blue ribbon around on
his cane.
"Then who don't you take it," I answered
him back;
"You'll have to run fast, Sir, in spite of
your chains!"
When such a misfortune befall, for lack,
I tripped on a stone and fell into his
arms!
"I will, then, my darling," he bent down
his head,
And I pulled all my golden hair over my
eyes:
"These sunny rays dazzle my sight so," he
said.
"That I can't find the road, nor tell
where it lies."
"But here's a blue ribbon I found on the
way;
So I'll tie up the sunbeams and give you
a clue
To pay for my trouble; but frown or say
nay,
And I'll give you another, as hearty as
this!"
—Sister's for June.

HOW THE DEACON'S WIFE INTRODUCED THE DEACON.

Deacon Flint had decided to move; had decided to commence moving at precisely five o'clock, Monday morning, July 1st; and so on the identical Monday morning you might, had you been an early riser, have seen the Deacon, divested of his coat and his Sunday dignity, shaking the best room carpet in the back yard.

There is no need of saying what he did next, or what Mrs. Flint was doing then.

"They went through the tearing process, very much as other people do, and not being endowed with an overabundance of this world's goods, the last load of furniture, consisting of the Deacon's wife and baby, the twins, and the best room looking-glass, was on its way to the depot at 5 o'clock p. m.

"Blessed be nothing!" said the tired little woman, as the Deacon helped her out of the wagon.

"If we had been Squire Ransom's folks, Samuel, we wouldn't have been more than a quarter through now, would we? My! how my bones would have ached, though, this time to-morrow night, I'm glad that the Lord knows what's best for me," she said, taking the baby from the Deacon, and looking around for the twins.

It was but a few hours' ride to C, and just the coolest day of the July twilight, they walked up the street to their new home, very tired and thankful; thankful they were not Squire Ransom's folks, but just themselves, if they did have to work late that night putting up the kitchen stove, and unpacking dishes and bedding.

Tuesday was a day of many troubles. The babies were tired and fretful; daylight revealed a coating of dirt on doors and windows the depth of which they knew not before; and the heat was intense.

But the Deacon possessing untiring energy, and his little wife the sunniest of tempers, they succeeded so well that by Thursday night, as he went into the kitchen with an armful of wood where his wife was washing dishes she commenced singing:

"The Deacon thinks his work is most done,
But I feel as if mine had just begun."
"Did you hear that, Samuel?" she said, laughing and turning around to look at him.

It was prayer-meeting night, and the Deacon went to prayer-meeting for the first time in C, and after meeting waited to shake hands with the minister and some of the brethren, answer inquiries and present their letters.

He had the satisfaction of feeling in his way home that he had made a good impression; it pleased him; it would have pleased us, and he told his little wife that night in his grave way, that he "hoped, coming as he did, into the midst of a strange people, there might never be any occasion of remark against him."

"I'm sure I hope not, Samuel," she said, looking innocently up in his face, and adding, as she nestled her little brown head on his shoulder, "I don't feel very much alarmed about it."

The next day, Friday, the Deacon went back to the old home, having some business settlements to make there.

"Can't tell certain when I shall be back; probably not till Monday noon; guess there's wood enough split to last till then. Good-bye," he said, and was gone.

The wee woman went singing back to her half-washed dinner dishes, and with one foot on the cradle-rocker, she scoured the knives, while she told the story of "Jack and Gill," to the twins.

When the last kettle was washed,

the kitchen stove and table brushed and scoured to the usual shade of black and white, the baby asleep in her little nest of a cradle, "bless her!" she washed the pretty twin faces till they blushed like red peppers, then settled them in their trundle bed for a nap.

Dear little woman! she did look so tired as she came out from the bedroom; and stopped to brush a fly from under the mosquito net over the baby, it would have made your back ache to look at her. But the cheery heart in the weary body asserted itself, and she smiled with the thought of all she would do before the Deacon came back.

"I must slick my hair over a little, so if any one should come I wouldn't spoil the Deacon's reputation," she said to herself, going up to the little glass that hung between the kitchen windows.

Just then a gen of a sunbeam dashed in at the window, and seemed to tangle itself all up in the wavy brown hair.

"Oh, how pretty," she said, with a blush and a laugh like a child's. "Guess if somebody'd been home I'd had a kiss, then!" and off she flew to her work.

How like magic the white curtains went up and the cobwebs came down; how the best room looking-glass shone after its polishing, and the old daguerrotype of "Samuel in his best days" never shone through so clean a surface as it did that day. So the time flew, bringing the Deacon's return near.

One morning she wakened early, entirely free from the wretched headache she had the day before. "Now for the washing," she said to herself. "I want to have it all done, the kitchen cleaned up and my dress changed before Samuel comes at noon."

Quietly dressing so as not to waken the children, she slipped out into the kitchen, built a fire, and commenced operations. How she did work! every step told of something done, and at half past ten, in spite of all her hindrances from baby, who was cross, she was hanging out the clothes so snowy white they dazzled her eyes as the sun shone on them. One end of the line ran nearly out to the front fence through the side yard, and the whitest, nicest clothes were hung there, of course.

"How many people are passing," she thought to herself, "and how they all stare at me; guess it must be the clothes though, instead of me," and she tenderly pinned the rear of one of the Deacon's shirts to the line. "Hark! was that the front gate?" Before she had time to turn around, the Deacon's energetic strides had brought him close to her; but what was the matter?

"Martha! Penitence—Flint!" he exclaimed, "what in the world are you doing? Come straight into the house!"

With a look that defied description, the little body straightened itself up as high as it would go, and said, "Not till you speak different from that, and tell me why!" her lips quivered.

"Don't you see the people all going to meeting, and you a laughing out shirt? It's Sunday morning!"

Such a laugh as rang out then on the Sunday air, I'm sure the good people of C. never heard before.

"O, Samuel," she said, holding her sides, "it's so funny! I wonder the folk stare at me and my clothes. Oh, oh, oh!" and she sank down on the grass in a convulsion of laughter.

The poor Deacon was scandalized. "Martha!" he said, in such a sadly anxious tone that she only laughed the more, and it was not till she looked up in his face that she realized how he was touched, then she stood up, soberly, and walked into the house with him.

The door opened behind them, she went up to him with a little care, and said: "Samuel, kiss and forgive me and I'll go to work and ravel it all out. I truly will!" and she laughed again with the thought of what she had been guilty of, till the Deacon kissed her, and laughed too, in spite of himself.

Then she walked to the window and looked out.

"You're not going to let them clothes hang out there all day, are you, Martha Flint?"

"Of course I am; you don't suppose, now I've got them out, God's going to grudge me the sunshine to dry them with, because it's Sunday, do you? Why, it would be wicked to leave them in before sundown. But see here, Mr. Deacon, it's about time I called you to account, I think. How came you to be traveling to-day? Guess there's a little Sunday-breaking on both sides, isn't there?"

The Deacon turned slowly around, and sat down. Then he ching herself on his knee, she took his honest brown face in her hands, and said: "Be a good boy now, and tell me all the truth; remember George Washington, dear."

The Deacon smiled, just a trace of trouble in his smile, and taking the hands that held him captive, in his own, said: "Well, little woman, I had everything finished up last night, ready to start for home on the five o'clock train. Somehow, I must have been uncommon tired, or else it was the heat, leastway, I dropped to sleep in the depot and missed the train. Then I thought I'd take the nine o'clock train and get home at midnight, so you wouldn't be so lonesome Sunday; but we broke down, and just got here a half hour ago. Then to think, after walking through town, from the cars, and folks a lookin' at me on their way to church!"

"To think, Samuel," she broke in, "after that dreadful trial, you should walk into your front gate and find your wife hanging out clothes in your front yard, and you a Deacon of good standing in the church! dear! dear! what do you suppose the Lord will do to me for thinking this was wash day. I don't think," she added, "he'll be very hard on me, because yesterday was my Sunday, though I had such a sick headache, it seems I didn't know much about the day. I'll tell you what, Samuel, I'll stay at home with the babies to-night and you can go to meeting, and then piece out your Sunday to-morrow, won't that do?"

But the Deacon couldn't get over it; his heart was heavy; and while his wife was busy in the kitchen he put on his hat, and with his hands clasped reverently behind him, (his Sunday walk) slowly and solemnly he walked out to the clothes line.

Most of the clothes were dry, for the sun was very hot and one by one he dropped the snowy things into the basket, unconsciously humming to himself, "Have pity, Lord, O Lord, forgive."

Mrs. Flint was washing dishes, and nearly dropped her best glass dish, when the Deacon walked in with the clean clothes. "I couldn't stand it, Martha," he said, in explanation.

"Guess I must sprinkle and iron them to-day, Samuel, would you?" she said, archly.

The Deacon merely ejaculated a disapproving "My dear!" and went into the other room to read his Sunday paper.

By and by the people began to come from church. What a sudden, surprising interest they seemed to have taken in his household premises; they gazed, and looked back, and gazed again. But the Deacon was a humble man, it didn't flatter him; he read his paper and sighed, opened his Bible to read, and sighed again, and then "fell to thinking."

A little while after, two arms stole softly around his neck, and a dear voice said, "Forget all about it, dear, and I'll—" a knock at the door interrupted, and she went to open it.

She had brushed her brown wavy hair, and dressed in a cool white muslin dress, with far between dottings of pink, and looked not a bit like the guilty little washerwoman she was. She opened the door, and Deacon Frost and Elder Cummins introduced themselves, and walked in with stately bows.

Deacon Flint rose from his open Bible, and more introductions followed, whereupon Elder Cummins cleared his throat, and in a plying voice said:

"You must excuse, Deacon Flint, our coming on such a day, but we thought it best that some explanations should be made, before our people again gather for evening service."

"Oh, I know what you mean, I guess, Elder Cummins, you want to know why I kept yesterday for Sunday instead of to-day, don't you? Well, the fact was, the Deacon was away, and I made a miscount in the days somehow, I was so busy setting, and so yesterday was my Sunday, though I was in bed all day with a sick headache, and so didn't find out my mistake at all. Then, wasn't it funny? I got all through before the Deacon came home; I declare, I've laughed so about it I fairly ache, and the little feminine offender laughed again, and so contagiously that the three laughed with her.

"I've been so good though, Elder, the rest of the day, I'm sure the Lord has forgiven me for it," and she smiled so sweetly, they both were completely won. When they rose to go, Deacon Frost said to Deacon Flint, "It is our missionary meeting to-night, brother, and a little explanation from you there will set the matter right, I guess."

Up spoke the feminine voice again. "Oh, yes, Deacon Frost, Samuel was in intending to explain to-night, I only wish I could be there, but I can't leave the babies."

"If you have no objections, Mrs. Flint," replied, the Deacon, "my Susie will come and stay with them, and let you go, she would be delighted."

"Oh, thank you! that would be so nice, you are very kind!" and she bowed them out of the door.

"Ain't you glad you married me, Samuel, instead of Abigail Howe?" said the small woman, smiling up at him. No matter what the Deacon said and did.

As she was setting the tea-table that night, she broke out into another merry laugh.

"What's the matter now, dear?" said the Deacon.

"O Samuel, I was thinking how you must have looked, coming up the street with your Sunday walk, your hands clasped solemnly behind you, till you got to the gate and saw me hanging up your shirt in the front yard, then how suddenly you broke into your week-day stride!"

"Ha, ha! and they both laughed together till the tears came.

Supper over, dishes washed, baby asleep and Susie telling stories to the twins, the Deacon and his wife started for church.

"Don't be too humble, Samuel," she whispered at the door, "work in a little spice if you can, and I'll step on your coars when it's time to stop."

The meeting was opened as usual; so Brother Dean was called upon for a report from India.

A little, wiry, black-eyed man rose and said, "Brethren, it's not much use reporting from heaven

countries, when right in our midst Deacons travel on Sunday, and Deacon's wives wash and hang out clothes before our very eyes as we walk to the house of God! I call for an explanation."

Deacon Flint tried to rise, but somebody pulled him down, and the next minute the whole congregation was electrified by the sound of a sweet womanly voice, saying: "Now, O Lord, establish thy word into thy servant, so shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me, for I trust in thy word." Then turning to him she said, "My brother you shall have an explanation," and in a simple, almost child-like way she told the story of her mistake, and the Deacon's delay, then added, "My brother, judge nothing before the time," until the Lord come.

For we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ, and every one shall give an account of himself to God, let us not therefore judge one another any more!"

Your sleep, my brother, will be sweet to-night if your heart is at peace with God, as mine is, for I am persuaded that neither death nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate me from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord."

The next morning the Rev. Henry Brown and his wife called very unceremoniously on the new Deacon. "We know it wouldn't be washing day here," laughed Mrs. Brown, "so we came early, and talk over the funny affair. Henry said after you sat down last night, he felt like inviting you up into the pulpit."

"Why, bless me!" said the astonished little body, blushing like a girl, "I felt so ashamed of myself after I got through, I wanted to hide my head under the Deacon's coat! I was the first time I ever spoke in meeting in my life."

"I hope it won't be the last, Mrs. Flint, if you always speak as much to the purpose as you did last night," said the minister, coming forward.

"Yes," broke in his wife, "Henry said he'd always advocate women's speaking in meeting after this."

"It was capital!" said Mr. Brown, re-crossing the road to where the Deacon stood. "Just what Job Dea has needed for a long time, a good reproof, but to one that the Deacon is so kind to him. Your little wife has done just what the whole parish will thank her for."

"Everybody I've seen since, is just enraptured with you," said his wife to the laughing heroine, who had been rehearsing all the funny passages to her. You have made yourself a name, and I hope for plenty of calls this week."

"O, well," she said, toosing the baby, "the washing is done, and I shall have plenty of time."

Mrs. Brown laughed, and said, "I think I shall send you word next Saturday night, that the next day will be Sunday, and you had better not wash."

"Mrs. Flint," said the minister, "I think you fully competent to manage your own affairs, without any of my wife's interference," and so, laughing merrily, they departed.

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NOTICE.

The undersigned, Luther Thompson, of the 4th

district of Wisconsin, do hereby certify that the

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CROQUET.

If no printed rules can be found that are satisfactory, all amendments or changes should be made in writing, and inserted in the proper places for convenient reference.

At this season many are purchasing new implements, some advice concerning style and quality may be of interest.

Among our native woods few are suitable for croquet-balls and mallet-heads, and none superior to good rock maple or sugar maple, and for balls no other should ever be used.

For mallet-heads no wood is superior to Honduras rosewood. This wood is somewhat rare in the market during certain seasons, but is very durable and quite elegant when polished, although not as beautiful as the dark soft rosewood which is, however, absolutely useless for croquet.

Many players have mallets of peculiar size, weight, and form for their own use. In the accompanying illustration is presented, the handle of which is about eighteen inches long; the head is larger at one end than at the other, and the handle is inserted nearer the large end, so as to balance well.

The large convex face is for ordinary use, and the small end for the tight croquet, although some prefer the small end for all purposes.

There is no occasion for the long handles now in common use, unless the sledge hammer style of stroke is to be adopted, which, let us suggest, better suited to slaying oxen than playing croquet, or the spongy style, by which some old fifty in pantomimes secure accuracy of stroke at the sacrifice of elegance and grace.

The one great cause of the universal popularity of croquet is the fact that it can be played on almost any size of lot or ground, although ordinarily it is desirable that the ground be twice as long as wide.

By setting the bridges and stakes according to the accompanying diagram, a very good game can be played on a ground nearly square. The side bridges, being out of line, can be placed rather nearer together than the end bridges, because under any circumstances it is impossible to run the three at one blow.

Even where the ground is of the usual proportions, this arrangement of the side bridges is considered by many to be better than any other, by its possibility of running the three bridges at one stroke is avoided, as it is in the nine bridge arrangement, where one bridge is set in the center. Fighting around the center bridge, which forms an objection to the latter arrangement, is avoided by this plan.

The man who never failed is a myth. Such an one never lived and is never likely to live. All success is a series of efforts in which, when scanned, are seen more or less failures.

AN FAULT ATTEMPTED TO KIDNAP A CHILD.—Jacob Decker, living near Rhonda Lake about two miles from Capak, has a daughter about 3 years of age. Yesterday afternoon while she was playing in the yard, her shouts attracted her mother. Going out, Mrs. Decker found a large eagle attempting to carry off the little one. Almost frantic with fright, she seized the child and rushed towards the house. No sooner had she caught the child in her arms than the eagle showed fight. It followed Mrs. Decker, pecking savagely at the little girl, several times touching her hair with its beak; but, by running rapidly and shielding the child as best she could, she managed to reach the house in safety.

Enraged at being cheated of its prey, the eagle again made its appearance. After flying wildly around it, perched upon a tree hard by the house, apparently awaiting an opportunity to renew the attack. As soon as she discovered the bird Mrs. Decker notified the neighbors, and it was shot. It proved to be a bald American eagle, measuring seven feet between the tips of its wings.—New York Sun.

INSURANCE.

J. H. SPENCER

Insurance Business.

SOLID INDEMNITY.

ST. PAUL FIRE & MARINE!

HALF A MILLION DOLLARS!

ORIENT, of Hartford,

\$500,000.00

CONTINENTAL, OF N. Y.

ASSETS OVER

\$2 500 000

UNDOUBTED SECURITY.

At a Fair Rate of Premium,

REFER BY PERMISSION TO

ISAAC STAPLES, Pres. Lumbermen's Nat'l Bank,

MYRON SHEPARD, County Treasurer.

OFFICE IN HERSEY & STAPLES' NEW BLOCK.

Stillwater, May 14th, 1872.

New Goods New Goods

FIRST ARRIVAL

OF THE

SPRING STOCK.

The best and cheapest place to buy goods is at

MART MOWER'S

Corner of Chestnut & Second sts.

STILLWATER, MINN.

Quick Sales and Small Profits, is the motto.

We keep constantly on hand a large assortment of

HARDWARE,

Crockery,

Groceries, Dry Goods,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

One of the Largest and most Complete

Stocks ever brought to the City.

At Wholesale or Retail!

We sell at Prices of which no fault can be found.

Goods Delivered Free of Charge

TO ALL PARTS OF THE CITY.

G. WEBSTER PECK,

232 Third street, St. Paul,

House Furnishing Goods,

SAPOLIO, FRAGRANT SAPOLIO, SWISS CARVINGS, CHURNS, STEP LADDERS,

JAPANESE PAPER WARE, Clothes Frames, Ice Cream Freezers,

and HOUSEKEEPING ARTICLES GENERALLY.

The Largest Assortment this side of New York.

Great Inducements to the Cash Trade.

Special Contracts to Hotels and Parties commencing Housekeeping.

EXPECT COLD WEATHER

"About these Days."

"BURTIS"

Base-Burning and Self-Feeding

FURNACE

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1846.

J. E. SCHLENK,

MERCHANT TAILOR!

NEW & ELEGANT

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

MEN'S AND BOYS'

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

GENTS' Furnishing Goods!

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

VESTINGS, TRIMMINGS.

GENTLEMEN'S SUITS.

Made to Order in the Latest Styles, and Warranted to Fit.

Gray and Globe Paper Collars.

ALL at as low rates as any

FIRST-CLASS HOUSE.

Removal to New Store

Hersey & Staples' New Block

Corner Main and Myrtle Sts.

STAPLES, DOE & HERSEY

1872. SPRING. 1872.

NEW & ELEGANT STOCK

ARRIVING.

Fourteen Distinct Departments!

ON FIRST FLOOR.

NOTIONS, DRESS GOODS, WHITE GOODS

HATS & CAPS, FURNISHING GOODS, CLOTHING,

DOMESTICS, FLANNELS, CASSIMERES,

BOOTS & SHOES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE, GROCERIES.

CARPETINGS ON 2D FLOOR.

CARPETINGS.

RUGS, ALL KINDS,

Crumb Cloths, Lace Curtains,

Curtain and Furniture Reps in Plain and Stripes.

Also a large stock of White Granite and CO

CROCKERY,

FANCY TOILET SETS,

OSPADORES, GLASSWARE, &c., &c.

We sell coal at as low a price as

Family Groceries,

OILS

High First-Class or Second-Class Coal constantly on hand. Also, Lard, Mince, Suet, Tallow and West Virginia Lard.

Builders! We will offer you extra inducements to buy your Hardware, Nails and Glass from us.

TO ALL BUYERS—Call in, examine our stock, get prices. "We won't get mad if you don't buy."

STAPLES, DOE & HERSEY.

Stillwater, April, 1872

1872.

BRONSON

&

FOLSOM,

CORNER MAIN AND MYRTLE STREETS,

STILLWATER, MINNESOTA.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

DRY GOODS

Clothing, Furnishing Goods,

HATS & CAPS,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HARDWARE, CUTLERY,

Crockery, Glassware,

WINDOW GLASS,

Nails, Cordage, Sugar, Syrups, Molasses, Pork,

Beef, Fish,

TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES,

Fine Family Groceries

Of Every Description.

We invite attention of our friends, patrons, and the public generally, to our stock, which is full and complete in every department, and at

LARGEST IN THE VALLEY.

Our prices will be at all times as LOW as the

LOWEST.

DON'T BUY

Your Marble Work Agents, but call on...

MINN. ST. MARBLE & GRANITE WORKS.

Nos. 135 and 138 Robert Street, cor. Eighth, St. Paul.

J. F. BOSTEIN, Proprietor.

Manufacturers of MARBLE MONUMENTS, GRAVE STONES, and all kinds of Marble and Granite Work.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Wm. A. VAN DYKE & CO.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

GRAIN AND PRODUCE,

CHAS. B. NEWCOMB & CO.

Forwarding and

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Particular attention paid to the

PURCHASE AND SHIPMENT

OF—

MINNESOTA WHEAT.

WILL PAY

MILWAUKEE PRICES

AT DULUTH

For all Wheat offered there upon that market, and no charge for commission. When storage is desired, Liberal advances made on Wheat stored in Bins, Stillwater, or Duluth Elevators.

OFFICES: St. Paul, Duluth, Stillwater and Hastings.

M. H. CRITTENDEN & Co.

Pitch and Gravel, also Patent Asphalts

ROOFERS,

Tarred Sheathing Paper

ROOFING FELT.

Also, Dealers in

Roofing Pitch and Coal Tar.

Roofing done on short notice in all parts of St. Paul and Wisconsin. Orders promptly filled on liberal terms. Office corner Third and Wabasha streets.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

M. H. CRITTENDEN, Agent.

E. CAPRON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

STOVES,

TIN, COPPER

AND

Sheet-Iron Ware

A complete assortment of

House-Keeping Articles.

Prices low, and quality guaranteed.

The Roofing, Guttering, Plumbing and

JOBBING.

of every description will receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed in Workmanship and price.

Stillwater, Minn., March 16, 1872

CARDS, BILL-HEADS.

And Letter-Heads Cheap.

W. J. STEIN,

DEALER IN

FINE JEWELRY,

DIAMONDS,

GOLD & SILVER WATCHES,

SILVER & SILVER-PLATED WARE,

Made to order, and of the highest quality.

STILLWATER, MINN.

A. L. LARSEN,

Commission Merchant,

The Messenger.

FRIDAY, MAY 31, 1872.

LOCAL NEWS.

RAMBLING NOTES.

There is a gem of a poem and a delightful story on the second page.

Mr. H. P. Hall of the St. Paul Dispatch, was in the city on Wednesday.

A card on our third page gives rates of reduced fare to the Philadelphia convention.

Lovers of croquet should read the article from Scribner's Monthly on the third page.

"Come out here and I'll lick the whole of you," said an urchin to some sticks of peppermint in a window.

How, Wm. Murphy, of Newport, was in the city to-day and reports wheat in good condition.

The Alleghenian Vocalists and Bell Ringers are announced for Concert Hall Saturday evening, the 31st.

The absence of one of our lighting companies for a few days has prevented the issue of some extra this week.

Three wandering minstrels with "lary of a thousand strings" or less, are "pouring liquid melody on the ambient air."

Placed for a smoking car: "If passengers expect to smoke, they must not expectorate upon the floor."

The elevator has received during the past week, 2,000 bushels of wheat by team and 35,000 bushels by barges—all for Minneapolis.

Two daily stages between here and Hudson, leave Stillwater at 10 a. m. and 6:15 p. m. and leave Hudson at 8 a. m. and 2 p. m.

L. R. Corman, Esq., has moved out to his farm, still retaining, however, his law office in this city, in connection with Mr. Lecky.

Two following parties have started for the East this week via St. Paul: Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Crandall, Mrs. Prescott and Mrs. Stein.

Mr. J. H. Spencer returned a few days since from his lengthy tour to the lumber regions of the St. Croix, and to Bayfield and Ashland.

The corrected railroad time tables appear on our first page, together with the time and railroad connections of the St. Croix steamer Nellie Kent.

The marriage of Mr. Norton McKusick and Miss Jennie L. Green, on Wednesday evening, by Rev. Horace Hill, is officially recorded in another column.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Thorne have returned from their Eastern visit. Mr. Thorne purchased during his absence a very large stock of choice spring and summer goods.

Two St. Paul Baptist Church excursion to this city by rail, and from here by steamer to Taylors Falls, next Tuesday, June 4th, promises to be a delightful occasion.

A Yankee doctor has contrived to extract from a patient's power units, he says, contains the whole strength of the original bark. He calls it the Sulphate of Canine.

Two Hesper residence on the north bluff is being pushed forward rapidly by Mr. Wm. May, and presents an imposing appearance. The view from the tower is magnificent.

Donors four days in the past week, 1,450 barrels of flour, 31,000 bushels of wheat, have been received at the L. S. & M. depot of the N. P. R. R., and three or four car loads of lumber daily.

Two Mr. R. Murdock has removed his law office into the pleasant and handsome rooms in the second story of the Hersey and Staples block, fronting on Myrtle street adjoining the rooms of Castle and Marsh.

Two Mr. McArthur is to remove his office into the splendid rooms of Maj. Spencer in the north east corner of the second floor of the Hersey and Staples block, above the parties to occupy the rooms together.

Two Mr. Rhodes, Mrs. Isaac Staples and Mrs. Wm. Lowell started East last Monday by the Tenth street. Dr. Rhodes received a dispatch from his wife Wednesday, informing him of her safe arrival in Utica, N. Y.

Two Bernard Johnson, a boy in the employ of Mr. Wm. Soule, got an arm broken on Monday, by being thrown from a horse on which he was riding to a stable; which called Dr. Pratt to a sudden trip into the country.

Two Sam. Bloomer has received one invoice of Mark Twain's new book, and his subscribers are enjoying themselves well as getting a great deal of information on life in the mines and on the Pacific slope.

Two Tex. Steamer Nellie Kent has changed time to connect with the train on the St. Paul, Stillwater, and Taylors Falls Railroad. It leaves Stillwater at 6:30 p. m. and Taylors Falls at 8 a. m. and arrives at Stillwater at 8 a. m. and at Taylors Falls at midnight.

Two We may now expect steady warm weather. A dryman has been bringing large sized stones to the lake from our ironical neighbors below stairs. Torment Staples and Co. judge them sufficient, both in quality and quantity to materially affect the temperature of the State. They now have several hundred stores.

Two A couple of drunken men from St. Paul got into a row Wednesday and one of them struck the other on the jaw so violently that the bone was broken in three places. The injured man did not succeed in getting out of the hospital until the following day. The heavy striker was remanded to jail for twenty days.

Two Carr. Kent's fine new Steamer, the Helen Mar, made a trial trip to Prescott and returned on Monday, and through the courtesy of the company the popular Captain Wm. Kent quite a party enjoyed a free ride and a pleasant time, the Stillwater Cornet Band furnishing music. The boat left here about noon, but did not return until after midnight, being delayed by a fusible plug coming out of the boiler or something of the kind. This next and trim little steamer has been chartered by Capt. Bartlett for the towing business.

TRIAL OF THE NEW FIRE ENGINE.

The new steam fire engine "Silvater" was taken from its quarters on Main street Wednesday morning and a fire kindled in it for the first time. It took seven minutes to get up steam. The first trial at the foot of Hersey street proved that the engine could throw water through one and one fourth inch nozzle, higher than the bluff, with much less than full steam on. The hose was carried further up Main street and with more steam and smaller nozzle, two and finally three jets were thrown upon, and over the adjacent buildings.

The hose was then lengthened to contain command foot and the nozzle carried up the street as far as Bronson and Folson's block, more steam was put on and two jets were thrown over Bronson and Folson's block and the roof of Hersey street and Dore's block.

In the afternoon the engine was stationed on the edge of the lake just north of the depot and the hose carried up the hill 1250 feet.

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FIRE COMPANY ORGANIZED.

At the meeting of citizens at Armory Hall Friday evening last, to organize a fire company, D. M. Salin was chosen chairman, and Wm. G. Bronson secretary.

After some preliminary talk, a paper was drawn up for the purpose of organizing a fire company so that the organization could be confirmed by the City Council, and those present who wished to become members of a fire company invited to sign it. About thirty names were put down.

The meeting of citizens was then adjourned, and the meeting of the fire company organized, Fayette Marsh being chosen chairman and W. T. Per Lee, Secretary.

On motion G. Rees, John Salin and L. L. Morris, were appointed a committee to draft by-laws and constitution, to perfect the organization and to report to a meeting to be held next Wednesday evening, May 29, at eight o'clock.

Dr. Wm. May, Wm. Capron, and Chas. Katsenberg were appointed a committee to confer with the City Council in relation to matters pertaining to the perfection of the organization.

It was directed that the paper containing the names of signers be left at the store of W. S. Conrad, that those who wished to become members of the fire company call and sign their names.

The Secretary was directed to have posters printed and stuck up about the city announcing the above fact.

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ENLARGEMENT OF THE STAPLES MILL.

Mr. Isaac Staples is making two important additions to his extensive lumber mill in this city, which will still further add to its facilities for lumber manufacture, and give employment to an increased number of men.

Successor to the mill, and on the west side of Main street, is being erected an addition 60 feet on the street by 32 feet deep, leaving a large space in the rear for loading away and storing material and access to the boilers. It is to be two stories in height, with a gable, and will be used for the manufacture of maulings, sash and blinds, and other articles of that class. This is a great and important work on the part of Mr. Staples. A lumber town like Stillwater offers special advantages over other places for the manufacture of such articles, and it will be, besides a great convenience and advantage to the people of this city.

The new saw saws.

On the north side of the mill, on the same side of Main street, is being erected another large addition into which are to be put the new gang saws. For the most solid and immovable base of machinery we ever inspected, the foundation of the gang saws, made in the ground about 10 feet deep. At the bottom of this is a solid mass of timbers and heavy plank laid crosswise of each other and fastened firmly together. Eighteen feet above the bottom and one and one half inches in diameter run down through this wood work, with large heads holding them on the lower side. On the top of this wood work stand the 15 feet, and 8 feet and eight inches high. On the top of this is laid the huge iron casting to hold the machinery running the gang saws, the eighteen bolts running up through it and holding it down by heavy nuts on the ends of the bolts; so the machinery cannot give a particle without lifting that immense weight of masonry.

These gang saws will add immensely to the manufacturing power of the St. Croix Mills.

May the good work go on with this and the other mills, and new ones too, for that matter, until nearly all the lumber products of the St. Croix Valley can be cut up and manufactured in this city.

Go to W. H. Jacobs, on Chestnut street, for your hats, and save money and get something neat and useful.

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FIRE DEPARTMENT ORDINANCE.

The City Council at its meeting on Tuesday evening, adopted the ordinance relative to the Fire Department, drawn up by City Attorney Marlock. The following are the main points of the ordinance:

The Department shall have a Chief Engineer and a First and Second Assistant Engineer, three Fire Wardens, besides the members of City Council, who shall act as Fire Wardens ex-officio, and such other officers and members of fire companies as may be organized by authority of the City Council; all under the direction of the Chief Engineer and Assistant Engineer with the fire department, which officers shall have control of all persons at the fire.

In the absence of the Chief Engineer, the Mayor of the City shall have charge.

The Chief Engineer shall, every six months, examine the condition of the machines and apparatus, and report to the City Council.

The fire engine, hose, hook and ladder men are to be members of men as the Council may direct, and attend fires and take care of the apparatus under penalties of fines from \$1 to \$5.

The officers shall wear caps with the name of their office inscribed thereon.

Any person refusing to obey an order of a proper officer, or to assist in the discharge of duty may be arrested and detained, and punished by a fine not exceeding fifty dollars.

Any person who, after being warned, fails to appear at the fire, or who, after being warned, fails to assist in the discharge of duty may be arrested and detained, and punished by a fine not exceeding fifty dollars.

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